

# DEAF-MUTES JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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## POETRY.

### For Him Who Waits.

Patience, O mortal, patience yet awhile!  
What though the petty pessimist still prates  
Of dolor and of death, joy yet shall come  
To him who waits.

Though wrecks strew all the main, ships yet  
shall sail  
Safe over seas, weighed down with golden  
freights  
That shall make glad again the sad hurt  
heart  
Of him who waits.

Though fierce the fight that want and sor-  
row wage  
With man upon life's battlefield, yet fate's  
Grim visage softens, and she smiles at last  
On him who waits.

Patience, O mortal, patience yet awhile!  
How long so'er thy evils here, the gates  
Of glory do but wait to open wide  
For him who waits.  
—From the Boston Globe.

## STORY TELLER.

### A Detective's Deadly Foe.

If you were certain in your own mind that a man sought your life, and that he would not desist until one or the other of you were dead, the feeling would be a strange one. No matter how brave you were, you could not hide your anxiety and alarm. No matter how strong your nerve, you would feel broken up. Let me send you word to-day that I seek your life and will not rest until I have seen you dead at my feet, and an hour after you receive the message, you will be a changed man. You can't help but worry, and the more you worry the sooner your nerve will go. If I was to fight you fair and openly, you would not hesitate. It is the knowledge that I am to strike you at an unexpected moment, that I may stab you in the street car, shoot you down in the park, cut your throat while you sleep, that unsettles you and makes your skin creep.

While a member of Pinkerton's detective force, I made the arrest of a highway robber at Madison, Wis. He was arrested for a robbery committed in Illinois five months before, and I had been on the force two months, when I finally ran him down. He was a machinist by trade, and was then working in a shop. I proved him to be an old crook and a dangerous one, and was satisfied that he went into the shop to baffle pursuit; but it seemed to strike others differently. The reporters wrote him up as one anxious to reform, and they wrote me down as a bloodhound hanging to his trail, and so considerable public sympathy was aroused for him. I then had proofs of four other crimes committed by him, any one of which would send him to prison, but I had to keep silent and take public criticism. My man got a sentence of five years, and he had scarcely departed for prison, when I received through the mail a note reading:

"You have, by money and perjury, sent an honest man to prison. You knew he was honest and hard-working. You wanted to glorify yourself. The poor fellow is a friend of mine, and I have sworn to revenge him. Take notice that I will have your life on the first opportunity!"

There was no signature in the letter, but I knew at a glance that the writer meant business. It was a plain, bold hand, and after half an hour's study, I made these deductions:

1. It was written by a crook.
2. It was written in prison.
3. The writer was in dead earnest.
4. He was a large, muscular man, with light hair, blue eyes and fair complexion.
5. He would wear a silk hat and darkish clothes.
6. He would aim to either throttle me or strike me down with a club.

How did I reach these conclusions? Well, the average detective catches on to a crook's chirography by instinct. It was written on a half sheet, and the pen and ink were cheap. The paper was creased and soiled, and I felt certain that the writer had passed it to a prisoner about to be discharged. The latter had mailed it to me in an envelope addressed by himself. The chirography of the latter was bold and earnest. Large men are more sympathetic than little ones. Large men who betray this sentiment are of sanguine temperament. They are also vain and dress well and in taste. Large men seldom ambush a victim. They depend on their strength.

That is about the way I figured it out, and I was so firmly satisfied that I was right that I founded my program accordingly and permitted no chance to creep in. I further believed that

the writer would not be out of prison under a month, and I had ample time to get ready for him. Had he been out he would not have written. If he had several months to serve he would not have written. I was a bachelor then, having a room on State street and taking my meals at a restaurant. My room was reached by private stairs, and I alone had the key to the street door. From a side window in my room to a side window in a real estate office was only a distance of five feet. As there were bars on the other window I had left mine unguarded. I now had them put on, and there was no way to reach me in my room except to open the street door and come up stairs. I had the inside of the door covered with sheet iron and arranged a spring gun for the stairs.

Was I afraid? No. I had plenty of confidence in myself and I wanted to get the drop on the stranger first. He had pitted his wit, nerve, courage, against mine, and my professional pride was aroused. He had a big advantage in knowing me and my habits, and it was only fair to offset this by taking some extra precautions.

I gave the writer of the anonymous letter thirty days to come out of prison, and ten more to get himself in shape to begin the campaign. I was not far wrong. On the thirty-eighth day after receiving the warning, as I boarded a State street car to come down town, my man was a passenger. He was a man who exactly corresponded to the picture I had drawn, and it never occurred to me that I could be wrong. While I was sizing him up from the corner of my eye, I saw that he was taking my measure. I purposely turned my head to let him see a scar on my neck, and when I glanced at him again I was sure that he satisfied of my identity. Now the chase had begun. He had sworn to have my life, and I knew by the set of his jaw and the compression of his lips that he had still further resolved. Where had he been in prison and what for? His face was strange to me. Had I desired to take an unfair advantage, I could have run him in as a suspect, or trumped up some charge to hold him and investigate his record, but I would not do that. It was to be a fair fight. He would ask no outside help, and pride would forbid me to.

When I left the car he followed me to the office. I stopped at the door to speak to a messenger, and he asked the messenger who I was. Then he had me "dead," as the saying is, and there was room for no further doubt. It so happened that at that time I was detailed on a case in the city. But for this I should have been going and coming, and he would have had hard work to keep me in view. I was very regular in my routine. I had my meals at the same hour each day, and the same place. At a certain hour in the evening I went to a certain hotel, played three games of pool, drank one glass of beer, sat and smoked a cigar, and then took the car to my door and went to bed. The dullest kind of a plowboy could have picked up my trail.

On the evening of the second day my would-be murderer appeared at billiard room of the hotel as I was playing my first game of pool. I was expecting him, and I so arranged it as to ask him to play the next two games. He was puzzled and nervous. If he was nervous over the idea of handling a cue alongside of a man whose life he was plotting to take, I was excusable for feeling a bit queer to find my would-be assassin offering me a cigar and praising my skill. I entertained him better than he did me, because I knew his game and he supposed me ignorant of it. When I was ready to leave for home, I invited him to meet me at the hotel the next evening. He smilingly assented, but next instant compressed his lips. This meant: "This detective is not the fellow I supposed he was. He is pleasant and chatty, and wants to be friendly, and I rather like him. But he sent my friend to prison, and I have sworn to take his life. He shall not escape me."

That night some one broke a skeleton key in the lock of my street door. How foolish to suppose I would trust to locks. It was no doubt my friend, making his first attempt on my life. It is a curious trait in criminal nature that two out of five men will abandon an undertaking if meeting with disappointment on a first attempt. Those who persevere become more dangerous than before. It was a question now of how my enemy would act, but I was satisfied as soon as I set eyes on him the next evening. At sight of me he compressed his lips. The fail-

ure had fired his zeal, and I realized that from this on I must certainly be on my guard every hour in the twenty-four.

We played the three games together, sat side by side and smoked our cigars, and an outsider would have supposed us the best of friends. The man perhaps feared that I would wonder and speculate about him, and he handed me his card and explained that he had come on from the East expecting to engage in the lumber business. His name was printed as "S. R. McKnight." Could I be mistaken in him? you ask. I had no doubt that he was the writer of the threatening letter. If I had doubted, something occurred as we sat smoking that would have reassured me. A man who was known to me to be crooked entered the billiard room for a drink. He started in surprise at seeing McKnight, and was about to approach him with extended hand, when a signal stopped him. Unless McKnight was a "fly" man he could have no knowledge of the other. I pretended to see vacancy, and parted with my enemy in the greatest good nature. That night an attempt was made to bore a panel out of my door, but the bit was stopped by the sheet iron.

I did not see McKnight the next evening nor the next, but he showed up on the third evening and explained that he had been to Milwaukee. I knew better. He had been trying to work out some new plan to get at me, and had spent a portion of the time at a crook's resort. He had hit upon a plan. I knew this from the cordiality of his greeting, and all through our games I was wondering what scheme he had hit upon. It was revealed to me at midnight that very night. I had a bell on my door, and at that hour it was vigorously pulled. In case of my being wanted at the office the messenger was instructed to ring in a certain manner. As this was not his ring, I waited for a few minutes, when the bell jangled more vigorously than before. I slipped on my pant and went down and opened the slide in the door. McKnight stood there, and when asked what was wanted he replied:

"Really, old fellow, I am very sorry to have troubled you, but I came so ask your advice. I was handed a very queer letter after I left you, and I want you to read it and tell me how to act. I'll go upstairs with you."

I told him that one of our men was occupying the room with me that night, and advised him to see me next morning. He had planned to get to my room and pounce upon me, but I snuffed the game. He did not show up again. He may have believed that I suspected him, and was determined to keep out of my way until he appeared to strike the fatal blow. Next door to me, on the down-town side, was a vacant lot. One day, a week after last seeing McKnight, several dry goods boxes were brought to this lot and piled up in such a way as to form a good hiding place next to my door. I scented an idea as I investigated, and that night, when within a square of the place, I met a couple of young fellows and offered them a quarter to go and displace the boxes, explaining that a vagrant had taken up his quarters there. They went with a whoop, and a man rushed out of hiding and ran off. It was McKnight.

The next day I was sent out of the city and was gone two weeks. I had not been back two hours when I discovered that a boy was dogging me about. He was no doubt in the pay of McKnight, who would now be ready for some other move. I had no sooner reached my room than I made the discovery that the window bars had been tampered with, two having been wrenched out and all loosened so that a little work would remove them. That night I asked a friend to stay with me. While I sent him to the room before dark I made my usual rounds and did not turn in until 11. If McKnight was looking for me he saw me. We turned out the gas, placed our revolvers at hand, and sat down near the window to wait. At one o'clock McKnight climbed a shed from the alley, entered the Insurance office by a back window, passed through two rooms and appeared at the window opposite me. When he had raised the sash he pushed a plank across the five feet of space, and rested the end on my window ledge. It was a summer evening, and my sash was up, but so quietly did the man work that the lightest sleeper would have heard no sound. He waited and listened, and then came across. He moved to the right and left, and he could not see us as he put his face to the bars. He

must have been certain that I was asleep, for he began work, and soon had an opening by which he could enter.

McKnight had come to kill me, but I did not thirst for his life. As he bent to enter the window I fired over his head and uttered a shout. He straightened up, lost his balance on the plank, swung half way round, and tumbled to the ground. It was only from the second story, and had he alighted on his feet he might not have been hurt. But he turned over and struck head first, and never knew what hurt him, his neck being broken by the collision. When he was dead he was identified as a New Orleans crook named Red Pete, and when he wrote me the letter he was in Joliet Prison. His only weapon was a knife, but one thrust of that would have settled me forever.

### Dreams of the Blind.

AT WHAT AGE MAY A CHILD LOSE ALL MEMORY OF THE VISIBLE WORLD?

Among the papers read before the biographical section of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, was one on "the Dreams of the Blind," by Dr. Joseph Jastrow, of Philadelphia. The object of the paper was to determine the extreme age at which a child may become blind and yet lose all memory of the visible world, so that it no longer sees in its dreams.

"Almost all dreams of normal persons," the paper says, "are sight dreams, a dream is often spoken of as a vision. The blind are deprived of this most important sense; but if they have not been born blind they may remember enough of what they have seen to enable them to imagine how things look, and when the imagination has free play in sleep to picture themselves as in full possession of all their senses. Physiologists would explain this by saying that during the years in which they saw a certain part of the brain has become educated to receive and interpret all these messages which the eyes send, and that when this of the brain acts spontaneously in sleep the person dreams of seeing. Such a portion the brain would be called the sight center.

"If, now, we find out the latest age at which blindness may set in and the person keeps on dreaming of seeing, we will find out the time it takes for this sight center to develop, for of course it is not present in the newborn infant. For this purpose about 200 blind persons of both sexes were questioned at the institutions for the blind in Philadelphia and Baltimore, and it was found that those who became blind before their fifth year never dreamed of seeing; of those whose sight was lost between the fifth and seventh year some did and some did not see in their dreams; while all whose eyesight was destroyed after the seventh year had quite as vivid dream visions as seeing people. The fifth year to the seventh year is thus shown to be the critical period. This period corresponds with the age which authorities assign as the limit at which a child becoming deaf will also become dumb, and also with the age of one's earliest continuous memory of one's self.

"It is quite interesting to note that blind persons dream quite as frequently as normal people, and that with those that do not see in their dreams hearing plays the principal part. When dreaming of home, for instance, they will hear their father's voice or their sister singing, and perhaps will feel the familiar objects in the room, and thus know they are at home. We, in such a case, would see it all."—Philadelphia Press.

Senator Bate, of Tennessee, has a peculiarity in that he invariably appears with a cigar in his mouth, but no one here has yet seen him smoking. While he used to be an inveterate smoker, for the last twenty years he has never lighted a cigar. Conversing with some of his senatorial friends he told them the story. In a battle during the late war Senator Bate, and his brother, Colonel Bate, were together. They were in conversation, when the Senator drew from his pocket a cigar, and struck a match with which to light it. As he did so a cannon ball tore his brother's head completely from his body. The cigar was not lighted, and to this day he has never lighted one, and probably never will.—Selected.

Everything is unhealthy except the uncomfortable things which nobody cares for.—Martha's Vineyard Herald.

### A SHIP OVER NIAGARA.

I copy from a letter which was written by a former resident of Lancaster an account of a most remarkable occurrence at Niagara Falls sixty years ago, which the writer of the letter witnessed, and of which it is doubtful if many people of to-day ever heard. No history of Niagara Falls that I ever saw gives any account of it, although nothing that ever occurred at the great cataract has a more peculiar interest. The letter is especially interesting as giving an illustration of the manner in which people went on excursions in the days before railroads. It is doubtful if so many people have ever gathered at the falls at one time since the day described in this letter. Here is the extract:

"BUFFALO, September 9, 1838.

"I was in hopes that I should have got back to this town from the Niagara Falls last evening in time to have dropped you a line respecting the fate of the schooner Michigan, but owing to the delay in getting away, waiting for our passengers and some derangement of the machinery of the steamboat and a head wind, we did not arrive until 1 o'clock this morning. As the exhibition yesterday was of a novel character and has excited much more interest than any person could have anticipated when it was first mentioned, you will doubtless be anxious to learn the particulars, and to gratify your curiosity I will endeavor to give you the story as much in details as possible.

"The schooner Michigan was the largest on Lake Erie, and too large, in fact, to enter the various harbors of the lake, and, being somewhat decayed in her uppers, the thought struck the owner, Maj. Frazer, formerly of New York, that she would answer the purpose of testing the fate of a vessel that by accident might approach too near the stupendous cataract of Nigara, and also of the fate of animals that might be caught in the rapids of those swift rolling waters and carried over the falls.

"The proprietors of the large public houses at the Falls on both sides of the river, and of stages and steamboats, made up a purse to purchase the schooner, aware that they would be repaid by the company which the exhibition would attract, and in the calculation they were not deceived.

"For several days previous to the 8th the stage came crowded, as well as the canal boats, so much so that it was difficult to find a conveyance to the Falls; and such was the interest that the descent was the only topic of conversation among all classes. On the night of the 7th wagons filled with country people rattled through this town all night, and on Saturday morning Buffalo itself seemed to be moving in a mass toward the point of attraction. To accommodate those who could not find a passage in carriages, five steamboats had advertised to leave here on Saturday morning. They were the Henry Clay, William Penn, Pioneer, Niagara and Chippewa, being all the steamboats on Lake Erie except the Superior. The Chippewa was appointed to tow down the pirateschooner (as she was termed), the Michigan, which service she performed. I took my passage on board this boat, and we got under way before the others, passed through the basin at Black Rock, and about a mile below the rock took in tow the vessel destined to make the dreadful plunge. As soon as we got under way the scene became interesting. The sun shone in full splendor, the waters of the Erie were placid, there being scarcely a ruffle upon its surface, and a few miles astern of us four steamers crowded with passengers, and with bands of music on board, were plowing their way down the rapids of Niagara. Our little boat towed the Michigan as far as Yale's Landing, a British shore within three miles of the falls, where she anchored, and at this place the Chippewa landed her passengers as well as the William Penn, and they were conveyed from there to the falls in vehicles of all descriptions. The three other steamers landed their passengers on the American side.

"Three o'clock was the hour appointed to weigh anchor on board the Michigan. The task of towing her from Rale's Landing to the rapids, and a most hazardous one it was, was intrusted to Capt. Rough, the oldest captain on the lake. With a yawl boat and five oarsmen, of stout hearts and strong arms, the old captain got the schooner under way, and towed her till within one-quarter of a mile of the first rapids, and within half a mile of the tremendous precipice, as near as they dared approach. Cutting

her adrift, she passed majestically on, while the oarsmen of the yawl had to pull for their lives to make themselves safe. Indeed, such were the fears of the men, as I have understood, that on approaching near the rapids they cut the tow line before they had orders from their commander.

"And now we approach the interesting moments of the exhibition. The high grounds on both sides of the American and British shores were lined with people, having a full view of the rapids and the approach of the vessel, and now it was that a thousand fears and expectations were indulged, as the Michigan, unguided by human agency, approached, head on the first rapid or descent, and apparently keeping the very course that the most skillful navigator would have pursued, having American ensign flying from her bowsprit and the British jack displayed at her stern. She passed the first rapid unhurt, still head on, making a plunge, shipping a sea, and raising from it in beautiful style. In her descent over the second her masts went by the board, at the same moment affording those who have never witnessed a shipwreck a specimen of the spars of a ship at sea in a wreck. Expectations of her fate was now at the highest, she swung around and presented her broad side to the dashing and foaming water, and after remaining stationary a moment or two, was, by its force, swung round stern foremost, and having passed the third rapid, she bilged, but carried her hull apparently whole between Grass Island and the British shore to Horseshoe, over which she was carried stern foremost and launched into the abyss below. In her fall she was dashed to pieces. I went below the falls immediately after the descent, and the river presented a singular appearance from the thousand of floating fragments, there being scarcely to be seen two boards nailed together, and many of her timbers were broken into twenty pieces. Such was the eagerness of the multitude present to procure a piece of her that before sunset a great part of her was carried away.

"I believe I have already informed you of the animals on board. They consisted of a buffalo from the Rocky mountains, two bears from Green Bay and Grand River, two foxes, a racoon, a dog, a cat and four geese. The fate of these you will probably wish to learn. When the vessel was left to her fate they were let loose on deck, except the buffalo, who was enclosed in a temporary pen. The two bears left the vessel shortly after she began to descend the rapids, and swam ashore, notwithstanding the rapidity of the current. On reaching the British shore they were taken. The buffalo was seen to pass over the falls, but was never seen afterward. Before the vessel reached the first rapids those who had glasses could see one of the bears climbing the mast, and the foxes, etc., were also running up and down; but nothing was seen of them after the schooner passed over. The only live animals of the crew that passed over the falls were two geese; they were taken up unhurt.

Maj. Frazer obtained one, and an English gentleman purchased the other for \$2. Respecting the effigies, the only one I saw below the falls was Gen. Jackson, apparently uninjured, throwing his arms about and knocking his legs together in the eddies, as though he was the only one the crew that escaped unhurt.

"The calculations are various as to the number of persons assembled on both shores. Some estimate them as low as 15,000 and others at 30,000. The greatest body of people were on the American side. Goat Island for a considerable distance exhibited a dense column of persons, and the bridge erected from Goat Island, which is built a hundred feet over the rapids, was also crowded, and temporary booths, made with the boughs of trees, that skirt both shores. As we passed down the Niagara we had a full view of the whole distance from Buffalo of the hundreds of vehicles of all descriptions passing towards the falls, and as the weather has been uncommonly hot and dry for a long time the roads presented uninterrupted columns of dust as far as the eye could extend. In fact, so much larger was the assemblage than was anticipated that, notwithstanding the proprietors of the public houses had laid in an unusual supply of refreshments, they had not provided sufficient for one-half the people, and thousands were unable to obtain a mouthful of anything. You may judge of the situation of matters when I assure you that I stopped at Forsyth's about 4 o'clock p.m., after climbing up his

everlasting steps from the bottom of the falls, and was unable to obtain even a cracker or a glass of water; and this was the case at Brown's also. On the American side, I learn that everything eatable and drinkable was consumed before one-half the visitors had obtained anything.

"So well pleased are the people with this grand and novel aquatic exhibition that already they are talking about getting up something more splendid next year. In this the tavern keepers and stage proprietors will heartily join, as the present frolic has afforded them a fine harvest for some time."—New York Sun.

### A Norwegian Pleasant Wedding.

The bride was about twenty-three, I should say, with a ruddy complexion, good features and large blue eyes, says a writer in *Cassell's Magazine*. She had upon her head the bridal crown, without which few women are married in Norway. I tried one on my head on another occasion, and found it heavy. There is a brass rim to fit the head, the open silver work above it is often gilt in many places, with patches of gold and embellished with garnets. Such crowns are kept as heirlooms; and it is no uncommon thing for the ladies of the same household to be married in a crown that has done similar duty in the family for one or two hundred years. The skirt was of black material, the bodice was snowy white, with a corset of red and green, an apron of white with bands of embroidery hanging in front of it. Around the neck and waist were squarely made dusky silver bands, looking like an eccentric collection of old buckles. The bridegroom wore a "top-tie," which seemed to have been kept in his family, much after the fashion of his intended's bridal crown. He had a red waistcoat, very short in the waist, with brass buttons on it, and a singular kind of coat, very loose, with frontal ornament. There was a suspicion of red piping down the slide of his trousers. He was a muscular, sunburnt, hardy-looking man of about thirty, though probably younger than he seemed to be. The white bodices and colored skirts, the silver jewelry of the girls in the procession, and the snowy head gear of the married women, with crimped lappels hanging down the back and V shaped, made a brave show. The second couple looked much older. The brides had their wedding rings already on their fingers, and each carried several handkerchiefs, folded up, of various colors. These handkerchiefs are usually presents given at the betrothal. The ceremony was short. The service and communion were over before the bridal procession reached the church; and as they entered the two couples advanced to the altar, knelt down and placed themselves, with their friends about the altar rails. The pastor, in a black gown, with an Elizabethan ruff round his neck, addressed a few words to the groups, then questioned bridegrooms and brides in turn. Each couple then knelt down, with their hands joined together, and the pastor pronounced them man and wife. A benediction concluded the service.

### A Few Plain Words to Girls.

The girl of sixteen who will neither sew nor do housework has no business to be decked out in finery and grumbling about in search of fun and frolic unless her parents are rich, and in that event she needs the watchful directions of a good mother none the less. There is no objection to fun, but it should be well chosen and well timed. No girl on woman who will not work has a right to share the wages of a poor man's toil. If she does work, if she makes the clothes she wears and assists in the household duties, the chances are she will have enough self-respect to behave when play-time comes, but if she should still be a little "wild" the honest toil she has done will confer upon her some degree of right to have her own way, ill-judged though many be. The wild girl usually aspires to prominence in some social circle or other, and her manner of conduct is in greater or less degree designed to attract the following of men. She should remember that followers are not always admirers, and that the most admiration a man feels for a woman in a drawing room is when he looks upon her and says in his own conscience, "She is a perfect lady." That is a reflection which never occurs to him as his eyes fall upon the wild girl.—Ed.

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NEW YORK, OCTOBER 25, 1888.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 162d Street and Tenth Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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It is with feelings of regret that we announce the death of George Homer, which occurred on Wednesday, October 17th. Mr. Homer belonged to the school of deaf-mutes that has almost passed away. He has always been held in high esteem for his integrity and sound common sense. Forty years ago, he was one of the most prominent deaf-mutes in this country. He stood side by side with "old Tom Brown" on many an eventful occasion. As far back as 1852 he was vice-president of the then new association which still holds biennial meetings—the New England Gallaudet Association. He, with Jonathan H. Marsh and Thomas Brown, formed the committee which presented the silver service to Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet and to Laurent Clerc. Mr. Homer was for over forty years a faithful and esteemed employe in the Boston Post-Office. About four years ago he resigned his position, and with his family spent over a year in Germany, the object being to finish the musical education of his daughter. On his return, he took up his residence at New Bedford, Mass., and it was there he ended a life that has been fruitful with good deeds and made successful by unremitting industry. Of George Homer it can truthfully be said: "He has fought a good fight, he has finished his course, he has kept the faith."

At this time of the year, when the public mind is excited over State and National politics, it is hardly reasonable to expect that the minds of teachers and officers of our deaf-mute educational institutions will fail to manifest an interest in the outcome of the elections. Some may be zealous followers, and others lukewarm adherents of a particular party. All have the right—and should exercise the right—to vote for whatever candidates their conscience bids them espouse. The only objectionable feature of politics in an institution, is when party machinery and party patronage are used to the detriment of the true educational interests of that institution. A principal or superintendent of a deaf-mute school should hold his place by reason of individual ability and fitness, and not as a reward for his partisan labors. While none should use their positions to dominate the action of subordinates, all should at least be willing to show their interest in the government of their country and deposit their political preferences in the ballot-box and have them counted.

It has been decided to honor the memory of Harvey Prindle Peet, on the 94th anniversary of his birth, by a banquet. A number of the most prominent deaf-mutes in New York are co-operating to that end, and on November 19th the manliness and intelligence of New York's "silent" population will be found, flanked on either side by grace and beauty, making speeches and creating enthusiasm on that popular project known as the Peet Memorial.

THE BALL season is at hand, and at present there are two societies in the field with announcements of grand entertainments. On the fourth page of the JOURNAL particulars are advertised. We hope to see both well patronized, and if any other societies intend to give entertainments, a good way to make them successful would be to fraternize with and assist those who have already made a bid for public favor.

AND still another institution for the deaf has been established, this time in Waratah, New South Wales. As the price paid for the land and building was \$50,000, we conclude that it will be a school of more than ordinary dimensions and importance.

## ITEMIZER.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent to: *The Itemizer*.

Mr. and Mrs. William A. Jackson, of Atleboro, Mass., are happy. It is a girl.

Mr. and Mrs. Mahoney are living in a cozy flat on Atlantic near Rockaway Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Miss Bates, of Pawtucket, has been staying with Mrs. J. F. Donnelly in Woonsocket, R. I., for five weeks.

Miss Belle C. Flagg, of Boston, has been visiting in Winchendon and Leominster, Mass., for over three weeks.

At the last meeting of the Universal Cycling Club, of Brooklyn, John W. Lyons was elected an active member of the club.

Mr. and Mrs. Minihan are enjoying life in the Eastern District, of Brooklyn, N. Y. It is said Mr. Minihan has opened a small shoe store on Lorimer Street near Union.

Edwin H. French wants to sell a two-month-old Shepherd puppy for two dollars. Any body who desires to buy it, can address him, No. 3 Denton Street, Nashua, N. H.

Charles L. McMann, of Newark, N. J., will go to Port Oran, Morris Co., N. J., on the 5th of November, hunting rabbits with Peter E. Matthews of that county.

Amos French and family, were in Fairmount, Ind., on September 26th, last, to be taken in the Fair, and were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Edmond S. Leach for a few days.

A large congregation was present at the service at St. Paul's Church, Cincinnati, October 12th, the Rev. Mr. Mann preaching from I Kings xvii., 15.

The many friends and acquaintances of Mrs. Palmer, nee Corn Moon, will be pleased to know she is enjoying excellent health and is the mother of two very bright children.

Mrs. R. Douglas, of West Gardner, with her children, have been visiting friends in Keene, N. H., for one week. They also spent three days with Mrs. G. A. Converse, of Winchendon.

Rev. Mr. Mann attended the morning session of the special convention of the Diocese of Southern Ohio, October 16th. The Rev. Boyd Vincent, of Calvary Church, Pittsburg, was elected Assistant-Bishop.

Mr. and Mrs. Amos Wrights, of Bunker Hill, Ind., went to Marion, Ind., on September 26th, on account of the death of Mrs. Wrights' mother, who died of consumption at the age of 54 years, 1 month and 5 days.

George Anderson, a deaf-mute, broke into St. Agnes' Roman Catholic Church in East Forty-third street, several weeks ago, and stole a few carpenter's tools. His counsel entered a plea of guilty yesterday before Judge Cowing, and Anderson was sentenced to four years in the State Prison.—N. Y. Tribune.

The Dominican Nuns will have charge of the Institute for Deaf-Mutes at Waratah, Diocese of Maitland, N. S. W. The foundation of the building, which has two wings both facing the Pacific Ocean, was laid with some ceremony by Cardinal Moran in the presence of an immense concourse of people. About \$50,000 has been expended in the purchase of a site and raising the edifice which is to be opened this October.—Catholic Youth.

It would be peculiarly appropriate to have held on or about November 19, the anniversary of the birth of Dr. Harvey P. Peet, fairs, theatricals, entertainments, etc., wherever deaf-mutes and their friends congregate, the proceeds to go to the Peet Memorial Fund. The lady officers of the Central New York Institution are already deep in preparation for a grand combination of fair-entertainment—pantomime, to be held during the winter, the proceeds to go to the Peet fund.—Cor.

Last Wednesday evening, October 14th, St. Joseph's Union of Brooklyn, N. Y., gave a story telling entertainment in their rooms, 23 Sidney Place. About twenty-five ladies and gentlemen were in attendance and stories and jokes (some fresh and others as ancient as the eternal hills) were told by Messrs. O'Neil, Donnelly, Cassidy, Lyons and Brown. The boss story of the evening was told by "uncle" Jim O'Neil, and it was one of the unearliest ghost stories which even made the gas-jets flicker and grow shadowy with fear. Other interesting things are promised for coming months.

## The Mutes Organize.

The deaf-mutes of this city held a meeting at the rooms of the Binghamton Fat Men's Club on Saturday, October 6th, and formed a permanent organization, which will be known as the Binghamton Deaf-Mute Association. The following officers were elected: President, Jacob Bosson; Vice President, John Colgan; Financial Secretary, James Lynch; Business Committee, John Colgan, Charles Colgan and Frank Morgan. An enjoyable social meeting will be held every Saturday evening at 7:30, and all deaf-mutes are cordially invited to become members of the Association. This organization must be highly beneficial to these young men, from whom two important channels of general information is cut off. We wish them the best luck toward the success of the society.—Binghamton, N. Y., Leader.

## A Puzzling Question.

HOW DID TWO DEAF-MUTES QUARREL WITH EACH OTHER?

A novel case presented itself to the Police Court Clerk yesterday. Mrs. Nora Thomas, a deaf-mute, called during the morning and through an interpreter asked for a warrant for the arrest of her husband, Chas. Thomas, on the charge of abusing her. To the Clerk's surprise it developed that the husband was also a deaf-mute. Last Sunday, so she declared by proxy, they got into a quarrel (?) and the result was that the ungallant Charley knocked her down and kicked her. They live at No. 406 Sycamore street, and have been married for two years. They have a little child, which apparently does not share the infirmity of its parents. A warrant was issued for his arrest on a charge of abusing his family. He is a cigar-maker at No. 222 Main Street.—Cincinnati Inquirer, Oct. 16.

## COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

## Beaten Again.

## SIX TO FOUR.

## Waifs and Strays.

(From our regular College Correspondent.)

Last Saturday afternoon the Kendalls had another brush with their old enemies, the Johns Hopkins University eleven, and as usual were defeated. But this time the score was 4 to 0, so our men have good reason to congratulate themselves. The Baltimore men came over on an afternoon train and time was called at 4:35. The day was cold, and the wind blowing diagonally across the field from the northwest. The Kendalls won the toss and chose the north goal, which gave them a slight advantage from the wind, but put them at a disadvantage as regarded the sun. The teams were made up as follows:

KENDALLS.	POSITIONS.	HOPKINS.
Jump,	Fullback,	Richardson,
James,	Halfback,	Dashill,
Taylor,	Quarterback,	Whitebeck,
Leitner,	Center,	Gilman,
Long,	Rushers,	Painter,
Brown,	Snaphack,	Hill,
Reynolds,	Fullback,	Burroughs,
Hagerty,	Fullback,	Finley,
Hemstreet,	Rushers,	Fearn,
Clark,		Carey,

Mr. John M. Carter, of Baltimore, was chosen referee. The Hopkins, who had the kick-off, dribbled the ball, and made a solid rush on the Kendalls' ground, almost reaching the twenty-five yard line. Here the ball was downed and a series of close scrimmages followed, a good deal of dispute arising over the decision of the referee in invariably giving the Hopkins the ball under all circumstances, and over the frequency with which the Baltimore men indulged in foul tackling.

Neither side gained much ground until the Kendalls got the ball, when Leitner, by an impetuous dash, and some of the finest running ever seen, carried the ball almost to the Hopkins' twenty-five yard line. Then the struggle went on, most of the time in the middle of the field, the teams being so evenly matched that neither had much advantage. Although the play was very exciting, it was almost devoid of incident, being marked only by the heavy charging by James and Dashill, and fine tackling of Round and Clark. Finally Dashill kicked the ball far up into the corner of the Kendalls' end, and downed it about three yards from the goal line. A scrimmage carried the ball within three feet of the line, when the Hopkins' man who had the ball was pulled down and securely held. Our players took for granted that he had cried "Down," and let him up, when directed to do so by the referee. The player thereupon made a dash across the goal line and downed the ball there. Notwithstanding the protests of the Kendalls, the referee declared the play fair, and the try following resulted in a goal, making the score 6 to 0 in favor of the Hopkins. Time was called in a few minutes, and the first half of the game was over. The second half of the game was marked by some very vicious playing, the ball once or twice getting dangerously near the Kendalls' goal. Neither side had any advantage, unless the obsequiousness of the referee should be mentioned as an advantage on the side of the Hopkins. At one time his decision was so manifestly unfair that the Kendalls left the field, but they returned when it was reversed. Very late in the game, Leitner managed to get the ball, and by a magnificent run, dodging player after player, he downed it right behind the Hopkins' goal. This was four points for the Kendalls. The ball was brought out and the Kendalls proceeded to try for a goal, but the referee called time before they were ready, and the hurried kick which Hemstreet gave the ball carried it under the bar, instead of over it. The game was accordingly given to the Hopkins by a score of 6 to 4. The game was a splendid one, although devoid of any very exciting incident. Both teams were in excellent training, the Hopkins having a slight advantage in weight and discipline. The Kendalls have their usual grievance against the referee, but we think it better to here say nothing on the subject. Disparaging the referee is so common nowadays that even when a team has a real grievance, their protests are more likely to be attributed to a natural propensity to grumble than to anything else. The simple statement that the decisions of the referee were far from satisfactory will carry more weight than anything else we could say. The Hopkins men took supper with the students, and returned to Baltimore on an evening train.

At the meeting of our literary society last Friday evening, Mr. Hemstreet, '89, gave an interesting and instructive essay on "The Elements of Business Success." A debate followed on the question, "Resolved, That acknowledgment of the dead languages is necessary to good scholarship," between Messrs. Zorn, '90, and Madden, '93, on the affirmative side, and Messrs. Shuey, '90, and McVaine, '93, on the negative. The debate was a spirited one, but the negative side appeared to desire to dodge the question by arguing that a knowledge of the dead languages wasn't essential to success in ordinary business pursuits, and hence probably wasn't necessary to scholarship either. The judges gave the debate to the affirmative side. A dialogue entitled "The Imkeeper and the Printer," followed between Messrs. Lange, '92, and Brown, '93, and the exercises of the evening closed with the rendering of Longfellow's "Wreck of the Hesperus," by Mr. Leitner, '90. Several of the young ladies of the college were present at the meeting by invitation.

Poetry is thrown away upon the congenitally deaf. A person deaf from birth, has no conception of rhythm or rhyme, and shorn of these bold rhetorical figures and frequent inversions and distortions, which are euphemistically called poetic license by the initiated are to them unmeasurably inferior to plain, simple, every-day prose. One of our students tells how when he was a little boy, his mother tried to make him understand the mysteries of rhyme. He said: "See, if I take a sentence like

A boy caught a fish,

And add after it another line like

And put it in a dish,

the two lines will end alike and will therefore rhyme. Now you try it. The youngster began,

"A boy caught a fish,"

and then paused, completely at a loss for something to say, until a happy thought struck him, and he added,

"And he ate it."

His mother was so taken aback by this ingenious rhyme that she gave up the attempt altogether.

Those members of the reading-room who purchase the newspapers and periodicals after the reading-room is through with them, have very kindly agreed to send the most desirable newspapers and magazines over to the President's house, for the perusal of the young ladies of the college. The reading-room, as an organization, has nothing to do with this arrangement, which is simply a courtesy extended by the individual students. It is hardly probable that the young ladies will ever become members of the students' reading room, so this arrangement will probably continue for some time.

Evidences are not lacking of the near approach of the time when the students will have to betake themselves to the gymnasium, and go through the daily round of dumb-bell drill and chest-weight exercise. The building is now being painted, and it is hoped that the new coat of paint will make it less like an Aeolian harp and more like an edifice intended for protection against the cold winds of winter. Thorough ventilation is a good thing in its way, but one sometimes has too much of a good thing.

Washington, '90, is attaining considerable reputation as an amateur photographer. He took a very successful photo of the foot ball team while practising last Friday, and his photographs of the H. O. S. S. conclave, the came rush, and the hares and hounds, are excellent. Two very good photographs were taken of last Saturday's foot-ball game.

Beadell, '91, who is laid up with a broken leg, is improving very rapidly. The fracture has been very successfully reduced, and in a few weeks he will be out again not much the worse for his accident. He viewed Saturday's foot-ball game from the hospital through a telescope.

Our second eleven has been having considerable practice of late, and is in good condition. There is no city club that will venture challenge the Kendall first eleven, but several are anxious to play with the second. A game will be played with the Orioles next Friday afternoon.

Albert Howard, of New York, was admitted to the Introductory class last Friday free of all conditions. He is a semi-mute, and has attended the Malone, N. Y., Rome, N. Y., and New York Schools. There are now six New Yorkers in College.

Quite a number of visitors from the city, among them Adams, '86, and wife, viewed Saturday's game. The Washington High School boys were there in force, and shouted lustily for the Kendalls.

The press of the new printing office, in connection with the Kendall School, has arrived. The rest of the outfit is expected in a few days.

Dr. Gallaudet went to Hartford last Monday, to attend the funeral of a relative. He is not expected back until the middle of December.

The foot-ball team has received a challenge from Annapolis Cadets, which will probably be accepted, if the money to send the team to Annapolis can be raised.

Mr. Kiesel, of the Kendall School, preached last Sunday afternoon, his subject being "The importance of trifles."

Oct. 22, '88.

## A Deaf-Mute Teachers' Institute Organized.

Yesterday afternoon the teachers of the State Institute for the Deaf organized an Association on the plan of the State and County Teachers' Institutes, with Orson Archibald, President; Albert Berg, Vice President, and Field Morrow, Wm. N. Burt, Principal of the school, and Mrs. Sadie J. Corwine, Executive Committee. This committee will arrange a program of exercises, and the first regular meeting will be held in the chapel of the Institute, two p.m. November 9th. An interesting and instructive program is in course of preparation. For ten years there have been unsuccessful efforts to organize such an Association, but not until the present time have there been assurances of success. The purpose is to inculcate a uniform system of instruction of deaf-mutes, "for," as applied by one of the teachers, "with-out a literature from which to draw, and with discordant and often conflict-

ing theories, and our own methods differing with every individual teacher, we must work out our course mainly by our own unaided ideas and efforts."—Indianapolis News, October 13.

## NORTH CAROLINA DOTS.

Since our last letter in the JOURNAL, we have not been connected with the Reidsville Daily Post, our engagement ceasing September 15th, and having accepted a position on the Greensboro Daily Patriot, we arrived here on the 18th ultimo. We have always spoken good words of Greensboro, and find more kind, pleasant, active, industrious and energetic people in this place than we have seen in some other cities in the State.

There are four deaf-mutes living in this place—among them are the three printers, and the other a painter by occupation.

Peter L. Ray, Esq., of this city, has returned from Raleigh.

Mr. and Mrs. Clontz, of Alexander, N. C., with their daughter, Miss Sallie, passed through Greensboro last Monday night, en route to Raleigh, and will spend the winter with the family of Prof. T. H. Tillinghast of the Raleigh Institution. Miss Sallie has re-entered the school, after a year's absence at home. Mr. Clontz is a well-to-do farmer, and informs us that the recent frost did much damage on his tobacco crop.

It is a matter of deep regret that we announce the sad news from Arkansas, stating the sudden death of Mrs. Rosa Clontz. The deceased was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Clontz, of Alexander, N. C., and had been enjoying some ten months' matrimonial life to that time she died. It is strange, indeed, to say that she is dead, and we can hardly say so.

Since we stated in a recent issue of the JOURNAL, that Prof. C. H. Hill, of Raleigh, N. C., was tendered the Principalship of the West Virginia Institution, had, after considering the matter, decided to accept the offer, and left early in September, for his new home, at Romney, W. Va., Prof. E. McK. Goodwin, a native of this state, formerly a teacher at the Raleigh Institution, but more recently of the Iowa Institution, was elected to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Prof. Hill, and was given a complimentary raise of salary.

Prof. J. H. Lindsay, formerly editor of the Kenersville News and Farm, but now teacher at the Virginia Institution, speaks of coming to North Carolina, in November, to vote.

Mrs. Mary Greenbeck, of Mississippi, who has been spending two weeks in Reidsville, N. C., the guest of Miss Mary C. Penn, left last week for Charlottesville, to spend the winter with relatives.

Mr. J. C. Miller, of Goldsboro, was busy shaking hands with his numerous friends in Raleigh this week, while attending the State Fair. We understand that Mr. Miller will shortly return to Florida, to engage in the orange grove business. Our best wishes will go with him.

L. A. F.  
GREENSBORO, N. C., 10-21-'88.

## Central Pennsylvania.

Mr. Cyrus Morris, who was just in the borough of Millersburg, was greatly amazed to hear of the deaths of Benjamin Pettinell, who was killed by the cars in September, last year, and Gertrude Kirby. He says that he had never heard anything from the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf-Mutes or his friends for over twenty-three years.

On the 11th of September last, George B. Bowers received a despatch from his wife's father, of McClure, Snyder Co., Pa., announcing that one of his twins (boy) was dead and buried in the Ridge Church Cemetery. Mrs. Bowers went up the river and attended the funeral, and returned home in the evening.

Mr. Josiah B. Martz returned home from church the other Sunday night, and found his fine derby hat torn into five pieces by a young terrier. He is a merchant tailor, and employs a deaf-mute.

Mr. John H. Bowers went down to Harrisburg, last Saturday night, to see his only daughter, Mrs. Alda Kirchner. He will return home early Monday morning.

Miss Sophia S. Kline, of Beaver-ton, Pa., is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Geo. B. Bowers, of Millersburg, for three weeks, and is enjoying herself very much. She went to school with Mrs. Bowers in the Pennsylvania Institution for Deaf-Mutes, for nearly five years. She is a tailoress by trade.

Mr. Daniel D. Seal, of McClure, Pa., says that he will send a bushel of chestnuts to his daughter, Mrs. Bowers, in a few days. There are many chestnut-trees around his house in the mountain, and he also has large fruit-trees on the farm.

Mrs. Landis, wife of Rev. Mr. Landis, of Adamsburg, who married the deaf-mutes of Millersburg, was invited to dine with them last Thursday. She was visiting her relatives and staying for a few days. She says that her son, Willie, attends the Marshall and Franklin College in Lancaster.

Richard S. Gray, son of John W. Gray, a mute, of Duncannon, had a very narrow escape from being drowned in the cistern at Williams Grove. He was playing around and fell into it. Some one who saw him fall in, immediately ran to seize and take him out. Some persons rubbed and gave him medicine, and he finally recovered.

We are enjoying the visit of Mr. and Mrs. John A. Kramer and two children, of Harrisburg, at the residence of the writer.

There was great excitement in Millersburg, Pa., the other week, over two sad accidents. A man was knocked off a railroad bridge into the creek below by a passenger train, and a six-year-old boy was drowned in the Susquehanna River.

G. B. B.  
MILLERSBURG, PA., Oct. 21, 1888.

## IOWA.

BASE BALL GAMES—DEBATING SOCIETY ORGANIZED.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—Many things of importance have occurred since our last. Three weeks ago, the Omaha Base Ball Club came over to play with our second club, and our boys won by the following score:

OMAHA, 1 4 0 3 2 3 2 1 0—16.  
IOWA, 5 7 7 3 1 1 0 1 3—28.

The next week, our boys went over to return the compliment, and were beaten by 26 to 23. The boys feel sore over their defeat, and our first nine threatens to annihilate the Omahas next Spring.

Since our last letter, no less than seven of our old pupils have returned. Among them are Mattie Butler, Ollie Tracy, Andrew Harman, Harman Pape, Gregoria Veach and Elisha McClain.

Messrs. Kies and Callager, two of our employes, who have been on the sick list, have recovered, and are now in their old places.

James Collins, our ball pitcher, left us last week. He has removed to Staten Island, New York.

Joe Zugenbuecher and Eliza McConnell, two more of our pupils, have also left us.

Jack Frost is paying us a great many visits just now, and is playing havoc with the foliage of our trees.

Our electric light plant is almost finished, and we are anxiously waiting for the first trial.

For some time past there has been considerable talk of organizing a debating society, and Monday evening of last week was the day appointed to form one. On that evening the five larger classes assembled in the chapel and proceeded to form a society. The following officers were elected for the present term: President, Leonard M. Benedict; Vice-President, Ollie M. Tracy; Secretary, Willie G. Ashman; Critic, Bertha A. Bosley; Executive Committee, Newton Wymer, Christie Thompson and Gussie Kruse.

Sergeant-at-arms, Timothy Bolster, for the boys.

The girls did not desire a sergeant. The Society adjourned late, and met again last Saturday evening, when a treasurer was elected, Dennis Milan being appointed to that office.

The president then appointed a constitutional committee, consisting of Willie G. Ashman, chairman; Newton Wymer and Dennis Milan.

At this meeting, it was decided that the society should be called the Gallaudet Debating Society.

The society will meet every two weeks.

Our Superintendent has been feeling very anxious about two of our boys, who took "French leave" of us, the forepart of this week. Nothing has been heard of them so far.

HAWKEYE.

Oct. 18, '88.

## Pennsylvania.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—Mr. Frank Detweiler, of Danville, Pa., was given a birthday surprise party on the 17th of this month. A party of his relatives and friends began to arrive as early as 8 o'clock, and an hour later the parlor was well filled with ladies and gentlemen. The gathered friends enjoyed themselves socially until 9:30, when all repaired to the dining room, where an excellent supper was served to the guests by Miss Hattie Sobott, assisted by Lizzie Everhart. The honored and good natured watch-maker, to whom the party was tendered, was the delighted and happy recipient of many valuable and useful presents. Among the friends present we noticed, were Mrs. Lamar Gardener and daughter, Mrs. Charles Cross, Mr. William Leffler, Mr. Philip H. Foust and wife, Miss Mary Childs and Miss Clara McMinun, Messrs. Samuel and John Detweiler, and Nelson Woods.

At a late hour, the words "Good Night" were reiterated with a wish that Frank might live to enjoy many more such happy occasions.

Messrs. John P. Detweiler, of Danville, and Thomas Nanpriel, of Bloomsbury, Pa., attended the Fair in Bloomsbury, Pa., on Friday, and had an immense time.

Mr. Benjamin P. Green, formerly of Danville, Pa., left for Columbus, Ohio, and is looking for employment there. He is a printer by trade, and was graduated at the Philadelphia Institution last June.

Mr. Alexander J. Arnold, of Kingston, Pa., was in Danville on business and staid there for a few days. He is combining business with pleasure.

Mr. John P. Detweiler and his lady friends will attend the Army Reunion in Milton, Pa., on the 23d inst., and hope to have a fair time.

## Rev. Mr. Mann's Appointments.

Oct. 29.—Ionia, Mich., 2:30 p.m.  
" 29.—Grand Rapids, Mich., 7:30 p.m.

Nov. 1.—Cleveland, Special Convention to elect an Assistant Bishop.

William J. Reilly has just returned to New York, from a three months' stay at Newport, R. I. He surprised his friends by his improved appearance, but has suddenly grown thin again, and is confined to his home. He would be glad to have his old friends call on him, his address is 174 Cherry street.

## Roundabout Notes!

RANDOM PENCILINGS ON VARIOUS TOPICS OF INTEREST TO THE DEAF.

A common but offensive species of the genus "deaf" (to use the ultra-Pennsylvanian style of nomenclature) is the "travelling deaf-mute," if we may coin such a term. This is a person who is possessed by such a restless spirit that he finds it an impossibility to remain steadily at work in any one place and attend to an honest livelihood. He roves from town to town, and from city to city, working occasionally at one trade, sometimes at another, but oftener depending upon his wits for sustenance, and incidentally bringing honest deaf-mutes into disrepute. There have come under our notice not a few such individuals, and we recently learned of one whose family, quite respectable people by the way, were literally obliged to seek the aid of the police to keep the would-be-vagrant at home.

Why it is that deaf-mutes living comfortably in the country districts, will throng to large cities in the hope of employment, surpasses the comprehension of sensible people. It certainly is safer for them to stay at home, among their kindred, even though their recompense be small, than to risk the hardships and temptations of the cities, crowded, as they are, with thousands, upon thousands of men and women, who with all their faculties on the alert, find it difficult to keep body and soul together. But though this fact is patent to every one, it is useless to argue with our "travelling deaf-mutes." Go they will, and go they do, and in the end become hopeless vagabonds, a reproach to our schools, a burden on the State, and, if nothing more, a disgrace to their parents and their friends.

Is there any remedy for this? Possibly a short term in jail would have a salutary effect. But while some of these cases are the result of innate perverseness, there are others who might have led useful lives had they been properly taught a handicraft. We emphasize properly, for we believe that the evil might be remedied if pupils while at school were kept apprenticed to one trade, and were obliged to learn it thoroughly, and not permitted to pass from one craft to another just as the fancy seizes them. Having mastered some one trade thoroughly, they will feel more inclined to follow it when called upon to gain their own livelihood. The complaint is, however, that what they are taught in the Institutions shops is not available when they seek employment. The methods in the outside world are found to be different, the tools more complicated, while the competition is so fierce that the deaf artificer must indeed be a master of his craft to hold any place in the struggle.

The shops connected with schools for the deaf should do much more than give a mere rudimentary knowledge of the various trades to the pupils. They should so fit the apprentices that, upon leaving, they will be fully able to cope with others pursuing the same calling. In many cases this result is far from being attained. The most common as well as the most unpardonable fault with some shops, is to find them in charge of incompetent masters—men who, secure in their positions, keep no trace of the advancements in their special lines, but follow in the same groove and use the same methods and tools in vogue years ago. This will never do for children who are to be prepared in an important branch of their education.

The difficulty is sometimes traceable to the mistaken policy of spending as little as possible in teaching trades—to the endeavor to coin money rather than to instruct the apprentices. While this may be cutting down expenses, it will, in the end, re-act on the school where it is practiced, by the failure of the pupils to become what their education was intended to make them—honest, industrious and self-supporting citizens.

## THE OBSERVER.

## George Homer Dead.

George Homer, of Boston, died suddenly at New Bedford, Mass., on the 17th ult.

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COLUMBUS.

Their "Only Peculiarity."

PARTIALITY, OR WHAT?

Brévités.

(From our Columbus Correspondent.)

I observe that the JOURNAL has an "Observer," who observes to some purpose. His observations in your last issue on the course of the *Annals* in general, and the remarks of its editor in regard to the "only peculiarity of the educated deaf-mute" in particular, chime so much in accord with my own ideas on the subject, that I cannot refrain from saying so and commending them. I, in common with other "educated deaf-mutes," have been so often subject to and have so often witnessed the "unpardonable rudeness" to which "Observer" alludes, that the wonder is not that deaf-mutes associate so little with hearing persons of that type, but that they associate with them at all; which only goes to prove that deaf-mutes, despite assertions to the contrary, are surprisingly long-suffering and patient under indignities that would make those who cast such aspersions upon them boil over with rage.

"Observer" says that the *Annals* "lays itself open to the charge of being partial to the opinions of certain hearing instructors and theorists," which is perfectly true. Take the case of Prof. Bell for instance. The distinguished editor, who was born in an institution for the deaf and grew up among the deaf, knows enough to know that, although Mr. Bell happened to invent the telephone (a disputed point however), he, no matter how outside parties may be misled by his position, does not know everything about the deaf. But every time an "educated deaf" person handles his mischievous and misleading theories without gloves, the *Annals* feels bound to hasten to his lordship's defense, in spite of the fact that the editor knows that his theories do the deaf much harm and no good at all. If Prof. Bell cannot uphold his own theories, why not let them fall by their own weight? If Prof. Bell was an ordinary mortal, the editor of the *Annals* would not hesitate to stigmatize him as a "crank" and his theories as the vapors of an idle brain, but, being backed up by his millions, the editor is blinded by the glitter thereof, and takes every opportunity his exalted position gives him, to modify the indignation of the "educated deaf-mutes," by telling them that Dr. Bell is a benefactor and has only their welfare at heart. The "educated deaf-mute" has, however, passed the point where he receives his opinions from any body. He thinks for himself, and knows what is good for him and what not, and the *Annals* to the contrary, notwithstanding.

Last night the home of Mr. and Mrs. Linn, on Franklin Avenue, was the scene of a very pleasant social gathering in honor of their guest, Mr. Robey. The feature of the gathering was the number of hearing persons, for, contrary to all precedent in Columbus, this was not a party composed exclusively of deaf-mutes. In this case the hearing people were invited and came to a deaf-mute party, for which they deserve special mention, but we have yet to hear of a hearing party inviting any deaf-mute to join them. Such being the case, whose fault is it if the Columbus mute "manifests a decided preference for the society of others like himself?" The hearing persons present were Rev. Dr. McChesney, pastor of the Broad Street Methodist Episcopal Church, the sister and niece of Mr. Robey, and Mr. Wentz and wife, Mr. Robey and wife, and Mr. Downing. Mr. Robey was the recipient of several presents. They were a plush picture-frame, two toilet sets, a silk handkerchief and some other articles. Dr. McChesney made the presentation speech, which was interpreted by Mr. Wentz. At ten o'clock refreshments were served, and at a late hour the party broke up.

The deaf-mutes present were A. H. Schory and wife, E. J. Scott and wife, A. B. Greener and wife, Ed. Dundon and wife, W. H. H. Grigsby and wife, Ed. King, W. Rose, Mary Dundon, Ella McPeck, Annie Rodman, and Nellie Jones.

Steward Ellis, Supervisor Helt, Engineer Dunn and Supervisor Flenniken went with the Garfield Club to Indianapolis on Tuesday, and paid their respects to Gen. Harrison. They all came back with sore throats made so by shouting for Foraker and Harrison. While there they visited the Institution for the Deaf, and were cordially received and shown around. They were much pleased with what they saw.

Robert McClave has removed from New London to Wellington, O.

Miss Edith Hoagland, of North Fairfield, O., is now clerking for a firm in Toledo.

Many of the friends of M. Heater will be surprised to learn that he was married to a Michigan girl, a graduate of the Michigan Institution, last January. His father-in-law having presented him with a fine farm, he is getting along very nicely.

The Clonia Society held a very spirited meeting last night. The subject of debate was Protection vs. Free Trade. The leaders in the debate were Chas. Cory, for Protection, and Ed.

McIlvain, for Free Trade. Both sides gave evidence of exhaustive preparation and thorough comprehension of the subject, but at the conclusion, the judges Messrs. Deem and Garretty and Miss Borden, awarded palm of victory to the Protection side.

It is said that the subject of debate at the joint debate between the Anderson and Fay societies at Cincinnati, next Saturday, will be "Must the Chinese go?"

The Centennial closed on Friday. It was about drowned out by the incessant rains, during the last two weeks, and closed a loser financially.

Joe Reininger came up on railroad day with his fellow employees of the car-shop at Portsmouth.

The ex-pupils, who called during the week, were Chas. Osburn, of Xenia, Ed. Conger, of North Fairfield, Willie Geiger, of Cincinnati, C. C. Neuner, of Circleville, James Smith, of Zanesville and Jno. Frazee.

TWO DOZEN GOOD ONES.

An interesting case will be tried in Squire McFadden's court next Thursday. Some days ago a man by the name of Herman sold Chris Hare, the Maine street grocer, thirty dozen of eggs. A day or two later Hare sold the same eggs to the Steward of the Deaf and Dumb Asylum. When the steward undertook to use the eggs he found twenty-eight dozen of them quite unhealthily and threw them back on the grocer's hands. Hare tried to sell them to the Democratic Executive Committee of Indiana, for use in the "intellectual" campaign that the free-traders are waging in some parts of that State. Failing in this, he insisted on Herman taking the eggs back, but this Herman refused to do and brought suit in Squire McFadden's court to compel the grocer to pay for them at the contract price—twenty cents per dozen.—*Sunday Capital*.

M.

COLUMBUS, Oct. 21, 1888.

Louisville, Ky.

Rev. Job Turner preached last Sunday, his text being Galatians 6:2, "Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfill the law of Christ." The sermon was very good, and was attentively listened to by about thirty-five deaf-mutes, who were in attendance at St. Paul's Church. After the prayer, Rev. Mr. Turner gave us a short description of how he was stopped on his way southward by the spreading of yellow fever in Decatur, Ala., and Jackson, Miss. He left the same night for his home in Staunton, Va. He said he would hold services here again on the 9th of December, and requested the deaf-mutes to bear that date in their minds.

Among the deaf-mutes present at St. Paul's was D. Sampson, Jr. He told "Romeo" that he gives the deaf-mutes in New Albany, Ind., a lecture every Sunday morning. At the intermission, W. Marsh sings in the sign-language, from a hymn book. They have an opportunity of attending the Bible class in the afternoon.

One of the deaf-mutes went to work in a trunk factory, some time ago, without asking for the scale of prices on a dozen boxes being made at first. Finishing some dozens of boxes in six days, he was so discouraged, on drawing his wages, that he said that this city was no good for boxmakers. So he left for St. Louis, to find a good situation, as he wanted more money than he could get here.

It was stated in the correspondence of "Mercury" in the Kentucky Deaf-Mute, that the deaf-mutes in Cincinnati were delighted with the new correspondent for the JOURNAL except the club boys. The writer has seen in this JOURNAL nothing of news from that city over eight weeks. What became of its correspondent. We would be glad to hear from our friends in Cincinnati.

Harry Dunham's father was offered a position as superintendent at a car-work shop in Decatur, Ala., last spring. He and his family went there and remained till the yellow fever spread over that city, when they were compelled to return to their old home in Jeffersonville, Ind., but no one of the family has been caught by "Yellow Jack."

ROMEO.

Peking Missionary Association.

INSTITUTION FOR DEAF-MUTES.

At a meeting of the Peking Missionary Association, held March 23d, 1888, in Peking, it was resolved that the report of the Committee, which had been appointed to consider the question of opening of an institution for deaf-mutes in this city, be adopted.

It was also resolved that Rev. M. L. Taylor, now proceeding on furlough to England and America, be commissioned to act for the Association in those countries. He is asked to make inquiries regarding the amount of support that may be expected from the United States and Great Britain for an institution of this kind, and to open negotiations with some gentlemen, experienced in the training of deaf-mutes, who may desire to come to Peking, to conduct such an institution here.

It is understood that Mr. Taft, as well as the gentleman who may undertake this work, are authorized to use their exertions to obtain funds for the support of the institution.

JOSEPH EDKINS, JOHN WHEERY, DANIEL C. MCCOY, EDWARD T. PRITCHARD, Committee.

PERKING, CHINA, March 20, 1888.

The address of Rev. M. L. Taft is 78 William Street, New York.

Miss Lelia A. Brown, of this city, recently visited the American Asylum for the Deaf-Mutes, at Hartford, Conn., and was handsomely entertained there, both of her parents having graduated at the institution. Miss Brown has also visited the Beverly (Mass.) School for the Deaf, and will visit the deaf-mute missionary, Rev. Mr. Rowe, at Methuen, Mass.—*The Progressive Age*, Oct. 18.

FANWOOD.

To Have a Dinner in Honor of H. P. Peet.

THE "CHAUTAUQUA SALUTE"

Other Notes.

(From our Fanwood Correspondent.)

Last week, Prof. Fox called a meeting of the most prominent deaf gentlemen of this city and vicinity, to consider a plan of celebrating the ninety-fourth anniversary of Dr. Harvey Prindle Peet, on November 19th. It took place last Monday evening, in the library of the Institution, and among those present were John Carlin, C. W. Gamage, E. A. Hodgson, W. G. Jones, A. Barnes, T. A. Froehlich, Albert Ballin, C. Q. Mann, A. L. Thomas, W. F. Durian, J. F. Donnelly, W. H. Fosmire, Jastram, James Russell, M. Heyman, J. F. O'Neil, F. King and G. S. Porter. The object of calling a meeting, Prof. Fox said, was to consolidate all classes of deaf-mutes into one harmonious working body, in order to push the Peet Memorial Fund on to a speedy completion. Various plans were proposed and discussed, finally deciding that the most proper way to give the Peet Memorial Fund a good start and to honor this great benefactor, would be to meet around the "festive board." Several old pupils of H. P. Peet made eloquent speeches, and others spoke more or less on the subject. It was a very enthusiastic meeting, and one well calculated to give considerable force to the project on foot.

"King John," was the subject of Prof. Fox's lecture before the Fanwood Literary Association last Saturday evening. Previous to the lecture, the secretary, Miss May Martin, notified all members to remember the "Chautauqua Salute." We had no idea what it was, until on the evening in question. Instead of giving vent to their feelings of interest in the lecture by stamping of feet and clapping of hands, handkerchiefs were shaken vigorously. Prof. Fox, it is needless to say, received many a "Chautauqua Salute" that evening.

A very intelligent deaf-mute from Glasgow, Scotland, passed through the school last week.

John Knowlton, a marble cutter in this city, was up this way last Thursday. He graduated from Fanwood about the year 1880.

James H. Caton, of Highland, writes that Ira W. Tyler, a Fanwood graduate of '88, can boast of having been the first deaf-mute to cross the Poughkeepsie Bridge, which is thirty-five feet higher than the Brooklyn Bridge.

Walter B. Peet has been unable to attend to his duties in the class room the past week, on account of a severe cold which he contracted, while acting as interpreter in the case of Mary Bennett, in Newark, N. J., a week ago.

Miss May Martin attended a fashionable wedding last Thursday, the 18th inst. The bride was a schoolmate of Miss Martin before she lost her hearing. Misses Frankie Hawkins and MaBelle Fish also had the honor of an invitation to be present.

On the afternoon of Saturday last, the postponed game between the Silents and Audubons—the latter being composed of the village residents—occurred on the Bailey Grounds. Our team defeated their opponents by a score of 14 to 0 at the end of the third inning, and this was owing to their inability to solve the pitching of Peter Mitchell, and, in fact, they did not secure any hit off him. Patsey Gately supported him admirably.

"Uncle" James O'Neil was among our week's visitors. James graduated from Fanwood ten years ago, and since has successfully battled and progressed in the broad area of commercial life. He is a semi-mute, the soul of good humor and more than ordinary intelligence. No ball or party in New York or Brooklyn is considered a success without the manly presence and gallant good nature of our "Uncle" James.

The World's Championship game between St. Louis and New York last Saturday, drew a large number of deaf-mutes at the Polo Grounds. Many of them were pupils as well as graduates, and a more exciting game was never witnessed.

We are glad to hear that Albert Waldo Howard has passed the "Entrance Examination" to the National Deaf-Mute College successfully. He spent a week or two here before departing for Washington, and we found him to be a very intelligent young man.

Photographer Douglas started for Hartford on Monday afternoon last, with his camera, where he will put in a few days' work. He will not start West as contemplated, and will probably put up a portable gallery on Washington Heights, as he has that seriously under consideration.

Miss Myra L. Barrager's birthday, last Monday, did not pass off unnoticed. She was the recipient of many tokens of affectionate regard by both her pupils and friends.

Those pupils who are to take part in the cross country chase on Election Day, are training themselves for the event. They think they can endure a long run better than the graduates can.

Alexander Goldfogle, of this city, was "wire pulling" up this way for the coming election in November, and so was Thomas Brown. How much

influence was exerted in our political circles remains to be told.

E. W. Weygant, a young man of twenty-two years of age, of Marlborough, N. Y., was enrolled as a pupil this week. He is an intelligent semi-mute, having lost his hearing two years ago.

AQUILA.

ROME, N. Y.

Saturday evening, October 13th, found a very interesting debate taking place before the Literary Association, of this Institution. The questions debated on, and a list of the debaters, I give as follows:

The first was "Which is the more profitable to the farmer, a single crop or several?"

L. D. Huffstater and James Darby gave their reasons why they thought a single crop was more profitable. They said that the farmer could give his undivided attention to that crop, making it bear better fruit than if he had several to look after.

Birney Fields and Sidney Taplin warmly defended their side, and reasoned very ably. If there was only one crop to get the money from, and of that crop some should get spoiled, on what could they hope to depend for a living? As for themselves, they thought it wiser to have several at command. In case one crop should get spoiled, there would be plenty left to bring money in.

However, the judges decided in favor of the single crop—5 to 0.

The second was: "Resolved: That the history of the United States is more interesting than that of England."

The affirmative side was upheld by Charles Messenger and Jessie Oliver, who did the best they could. Beginning with the discovery of Columbus and proceeding to the present time, they narrated in a graphic style the most interesting parts of our dear country.

Clarence Boxley and May Williams favored England. They made it very interesting, and if all attention is a proof of intense interest, it is to their credit that their efforts were appreciated.

The Judges decided in favor of the affirmative side—3 to 2.

The judges were D. Carpenter, R. Post, E. Van Dyke, Hattie Hogeboom and Addie Flood.

There were some mysterious conversations among the girls in the High Class and the three Divisions for a week. Profound secrecy seemed to be the rule of the day, and it was in vain that some outsiders tried to investigate the matter. It was made known however, a few days ago, when a surprise party was given in honor of Cora Shuts. It was a dainty little party, the refreshments being chiefly fruits, lemonade and cake, the motive of the movement being to express the gratitude of the girls for the interest she takes in them by providing amusements in the shape of stories or theatrical entertainments. She was evidently taken by surprise—the very thing the conspirators intended.

Warmly thanking them for the pleasure they had given her, she hoped they would let her continue the entertainments provided they would take it that she did it of her own free will, and not from any duty the party might suggest.

May went to the city to remain with a friend over Sunday.

The pupils and officers are preparing for a fair and entertainment to be held at the opening of the new main building. The proceeds will be divided between the Gallaudet Home and Peet Memorial Fund.

MAX.

CITY OF CHURCHES.

We doubt very much if there is a couple in this city that is happier or has any reason to be happier than Mr. and Mrs. James P. Mahoney. They have a very handsome and comfortable house in the upper part of the city.

Among their friends who called to see them last Sunday, were Mr. James F. O'Neil and Misses Nellie Long and Susie Harvey (two hearing and speaking beauties), and the Hon. Pat Kelly, of Jersey City, and Misses Mary Donnelly and Mary McCue. A very pleasant time was had till a late hour.

We congratulate Mr. Daniel Minihan upon his pluck. He has opened a shoe-shop on Myer Avenue, near Union Avenue, and is prepared to do any kind of repairing. We sincerely hope that he will meet with the very best of success. Deaf-mutes should encourage him by giving him their worn-out shoes to repair. He is a first class shoemaker.

Miss Mary Donnelly, our 9th Ward beauty, who has been spending the greater part of the summer at Sea Cliff, L. I., returned home recently, looking as bright, if not brighter than ever. She is now living with her oldest brother, William H. Donnelly.

Miss Nellie F. Kelly, of East New York, entertained Mr. and Mrs. Donnelly and their son, Bennie, last Sunday afternoon and evening. Miss Nellie and her sister know how to entertain their friends.

Prof. Jones, of Fanwood, will shortly be a lecture before St. Joseph's Union for the benefit of the Peet Memorial Fund. It is said, Chairman O'Neil said, that he proposes to raise at least \$25 for the fund before Spring.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert M. Patterson are living on Grand Street, and not Flushing Avenue, as was stated in last week's issue of your valuable JOURNAL.

HAPPY HARRY.

BROOKLYN, Oct. 22, '88.

NEW YORK.

The Ball Season.

The Fanwood Social Club, The Flyaway Harriers, and Items of Interest.

(From our New York Correspondent.)

The outlook for a gay winter season among the deaf-mutes of the metropolis was never more promising than at this early date. Rumors are afloat of innumerable parties to be given, while for larger entertainments, the advertisements that graced the columns of the JOURNAL in last week's issue are but advance signs of at least four, if not five more such events to come.

The ball of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League is the first venture of that young association. The members are all gentlemanly and intelligent, and it is almost certain that their entertainment will be high-toned and enjoyable. As half the proceeds go to charity, the ball will commend itself to public patronage.

The wisdom of the Fanwood Social Club was making their price of admission, 50 cents, is the outcome of experience.

That their first venture will be a gratifying success, the central location of Nilsson Hall goes a long way to make certain. They have instructed their Committee to spare neither time nor expense to further this end, and, when January 30th comes round, the broad smile of President Paul Rose-necker will look down on an assembly of beaming faces, such as we have not seen at a deaf-mute entertainment in a long time.

That the Brooklyn Society was wise in deciding upon a masquerade ball, the success of the Gallaudet Club last year in the same line is the best evidence. Through a friend of Mr. Schindler, we learn preparations are already going forward. To prevent any other ambitious society from following in the same direction, it may be well to say one masquerade ball among the deaf-mute community hereabouts, in one season, is sufficient. A second would not pay.

Ere a month has passed, we hope to give notice of an event that is under way in aid of the Peet Memorial Fund. It is, we understand, to be similar to the Pantomime Entertainment and Reception given by the Catholic Literary and Benevolent Union several years ago. With the inception of the Flyaway Harriers promises to bud a lively pantomime troupe of deaf-mutes. They are not all to be Fanwood graduates either. A few will represent other schools. They are supposed to go heart and soul into the project for the fun of being actors.

Those to take part in the pantomime will be chosen with the strictest regard to ability, and to make the project a success, every one interested, has it down, if by hard work, they can do so, the entertainment, which will be followed by dancing, will net a clean \$250. But await developments.

All interested in a cross country chase, which takes place between the Flyaway Harriers and the Silents Harriers on the afternoon of Election day, starting from a point near the New York Institution, are requested to attend a meeting of the "perfish" at Wall Beuermann's "Builders' Exchange" (92d or 96th Street and 10th Avenue) Saturday next, at 8 p.m. sharp. Gentlemen who have at any period of their existence endured the torture of covering ten miles at a jog trot, are especially invited. Young ladies are welcome to witness the start on Election Day, but on Saturday evening they will be charged an admission price of ten dollars. Considering that, we would suggest they refuse to be present, and denounce the Flyaway Harriers as an abominable set of monsters. To be brief, the men who will compete in the chase will be selected according to their staying powers, and a large gathering of athletic young men is expected. Young men only are welcome.

There was a decided increase in the attendance at Father Belanger's service Sunday last. He chose as his subject "Baptism," and preached a very interesting discourse. After the sermon a short vesper was in order, Father Belanger being assisted by Christian Brothers of the De la Salle Institution. As Father Belanger is the only catholic priest that has shown a genuine interest in the welfare of deaf-mutes, the latter of the same faith should not be slow to appreciate his worth.

Frank B. Thompson has taken up his residence for winter in this city. He is at present stopping at one of the fashionable boarding houses on West 23d Street, and appears to enjoy life serenely in his new quarters.

T. I. Lounsbury left for a two days stay in his native state, Connecticut, Saturday last. While there, he will court the company of R. D. Livingstone, et al.

T. Winifred Brown, after a hard day's work in the interests of two Presidential candidates, betook himself to the residence of Miss Annie Cobane last Wednesday evening, and vented forth his prospects as a likely candidate for the degree of "K. D." to his already acquired degree of "B. S." at the election in 1889.

Several prominent deaf-mutes received last week a card asking them to attend a meeting to consider a proposition for the celebration of the ninety-fourth Anniversary of Dr. Harvey Prindle Peet, the meeting to

take place in the library of the New York Institution, on Monday evening, the 19th. Mr. T. F. Fox was chairman.

A social gathering at the residence of a young and highly popular married couple in Harlem is rumored as likely to take place on All Halloween. We believe Misses M. E. Finn and Nellie Kelly have the arrangements in charge.

The cross-country chase between the Silents and Flyaway Harriers promises to be considerably exciting. W. H. Rose will doubtless set the pace, and the "Poet" Le Clercq will endeavor to beat the record on the five mile stretch. After the chase, if everything goes right, and the Flyaways come out in points ahead, a genuine pow-wow will be held, and the latest returns of the election received in the near vicinity of the start.

MONTAGUE TIGG.

The Gallaudet Home.

Not very long ago, some of the inmates were discussing a subject in regard to the preference of a coal or a wood fire. Charles Oakes volunteered to take down the names of all who favored each side of the matter, and, after quite a lively talk *pro* and *con*, the black substance got the majority of votes.

Mrs. D. F. Lord drove a lady cousin here from Poughkeepsie one lovely afternoon two weeks ago.

Blind William Sprague is happy in the possession of a new suit of clothes bought for him by order of Mrs. C. M. Nelson. He is just six feet high, and of course, the tallest inmate.

Miss Annie Roberts, of Philadelphia, a daughter of Mrs. E. Roberts, arrived Tuesday night, the 9th inst., and remained two days. A very pleasant surprise her visit was to the old lady, as she did not expect it.

We are going to have a new inmate soon, an old man about sixty-five years of age, Thomas Kirkpatrick. He was educated in Belfast, Ireland, and married Miss Lane Latham, of Canada.

Helen, the youngest daughter of Rev. John and Mrs. E. M. Chamberlain, died in Vermont a short time since. The little six years old child had long been an invalid, and bore her sufferings with sweet patience, and all that loving hands could do and medical skill devised was done, but the Saviour in His tender mercy has taken her to Himself.

Mr. and Mrs. Chamberlain have the heartfelt sympathy of their friends here in their time of deep sorrow. "Blessed are they that mourn, for they shall be comforted."—St. Matthew 5:4.

Chaplain Nelson conducted the morning service of the past two or three Sundays.

A brother of the writer is captain of the twenty-third precinct on East Fifty-first Street, New York, and has served on the police of that city twenty years. On graduating from college, he intended to enter into mercantile business, but became a policeman, and by strict observance of duty has risen in the ranks.

Mrs. A. M. Starr spent Sunday, the 14th inst., with her niece in Poughkeepsie, and had a pleasant visit.

Hattie returned from New York Tuesday last week, looking fresh and happy. She will pass the winter in the great city down the river. We shall miss her, for she is the life of this Home.

Old Mrs. Daggett seems to be failing gradually, but is resigned, only waiting to be called to that eternal home above where pain and sickness are unknown. She was taught under the late Laurent Clerc at the Hartford School.

Some of the men expect to vote in New Hamburg on Election Day.

Mrs. Ross, our esteemed matron, was born on the other side of the ocean, but she has spent the greater part of her life in the United States.

LOUISE.

WILLIAMS-REYNOLDS.

Last Thursday night, the wedding of Leo C. Williams, son of Chauncey B. Williams, the contractor, residing at 236 Church Street, San Francisco, and Miss Emma Reynolds, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Reynolds, occurred at their residence, corner Fifth and Myrtle Streets. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Dr. Akerly, pastor of the Episcopal Church on Seventh Street, and was of more than usual interest, owing to the fact that both bride and groom are deaf-mutes. They are graduates of our Deaf, Dumb and Blind Institute. The residence was tastefully decorated, and the marriage occurred under a beautiful floral wedding-bell. An elegant collation was served, and the bride and groom then proceeded to their new home in San Francisco.

Among the presents received were, elegant sideboard from the parents of the bride; a solid silver pearl-handled fruit knives from Mr. and Mrs. R. Reynolds; silver pickle dish, Mr. and Mrs. C. Reynolds; half dozen silver forks, Fred and Mattie Williams; one dozen silver teaspoons, Mrs. Williams; half dozen silver table-spoons, Mary and Clara Williams; silver napkin rings, Miss C. Williams; silver cake dish, Mr. and Mrs. B. Booth; two large cut glass bottles filled with fine extracts, H. F. Morton. There were many other presents from friends.

Among the friends invited were Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Walker of Napa, John Reynolds and Mrs. Annie Riddle of London, Eng., A. Herz, William Vaughn, R. Walker, John Foulkes, H. Champu, Joshua Glover and B. Tusch all of Terre Haute, Ind., Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Bailey, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Mitchell, Katie Pope, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Robinson, Mrs. Pope, Gracie Wade, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Reynolds, Mr. and Mrs. Refetta, Mr. and Mrs. Baxter Booth, Mrs. Farron, H. F. Morton, Mrs. E. H. Moore and many relatives of the families in addition to the names given above.—*Oakland, Cal., Enquirer*, Sept. 29.

CINCINNATI.

The Debate at Columbus.

MUTES AT THE CENTENNIAL.

Weddings and Random Notes.

Mr. Presley Reed and wife have returned from Williamstown, Ky. They are accompanied by Miss Anna Reed, of the same place.

Mr. Joseph Lawson has returned from Flagg Springs, Ky., where he went to recuperate.

Miss Sophia Mariman, the handsome and intelligent mute of Ludlow, Ky., will not leave for Germany as has been reported.

Rev. Mr. Mann preached a powerful sermon here Monday night, October 15th, at St. Paul's Church, to about forty mutes.

The two crack debaters of the Fay Society, of Columbus, Ohio, will be here October 28th, to cross swords with two debaters of the Anderson Society. At the last debate held at Columbus, the Fay Society was awarded the honor of having beaten their competitors, by the vivid partiality of the judges, composed of Columbus mutes.

The club boys have rented two rooms on the top floor of one of the large buildings of this city.

George B. Duffie is trying to establish a religious meeting here among the mutes, to be held every Sunday afternoon. It is for your interest, friends, and you all should help him all in your power.

Messrs. Boy and Bachelder have returned from a pleasure trip to Columbus, Ohio.

I expect to have a wedding to report soon.

Mr. Charles Thomas, Ardine Rembeck and Thimmes, have returned from Columbus, Ohio.

Saturday, October 13th, the pupils, both white and colored, of the Danville, Kentucky Institution, arrived in Cincinnati, and proceeded in a body to all the places of amusement in the city. In the afternoon, they visited the Centennial Exposition, and were astonished at the magnitude of the structure. After going inside, the girls, chaperoned by Miss Anna Spears, and the boys by Mr. George T. Schoolfield, they visited every nook and corner of the great show. A great many of the officers of the institution were present. At eight o'clock, they assembled in the great music hall, and took a rest before leaving on the eight o'clock train for home.

Work on the new railroad bridge is progressing rapidly, and it is expected to have trains running into Cincinnati by the first of January.

A great many of the mutes are loafing now. Boys, get up and hustle, this should not be.

Regular meeting of the Anderson Society was held Saturday night, with President Rembeck presiding, all members and a great many visitors present. The usual round of business was pushed through, and after story telling, and an invitation to be sure and attend the great debate, Saturday, October 28th, the society adjourned.

REED-KARR.

On Wednesday night, September 12th, the marriage of Mr. Presley Reed, of Williamstown, Ky., and Mrs. Karr, of Chattanooga, Tenn., took place at the home of Mrs. Karr on Baun Street, Cincinnati, O. The wedding ceremony was performed by Squire Nevin before a large congregation of mutes of Cincinnati City and vicinity. After the ceremony and congratulations were finished, the newly-married couple invited all present into the dining-room where a sumptuous repast was spread, and to



# BUFFALO.

## The Weather.

### SOCIETY HAPPENINGS.

#### Et Cetera.

(From our Buffalo Correspondent.)

A few years ago at Washington, when we made a New Year's call on a certain family we noticed a queer object suspended by a string from a chandelier—an apple with about a dozen pins stuck in it. We could make nothing of it, for it was not much of an ornament, and its use as a pin-cushion did not seem reasonable. No one ventured to explain the meaning of this curious object; but pretty soon we, as other persons had done before, began to give a little speech on the weather. "Ah," said the hostess "we have caught you. Now you must put a pin in that apple." We soon understood the whole thing. The pins in the apple only represented so many callers who had dared to make reference to the old, old topic, of the weather. We were just going to say something about our rains, our chilly weather, etc., etc.; but suppose it is not necessary, as the JOURNAL readers can get plenty of news from the College Chronicle. Nearly every one of us has become quite familiar with the accounts of the mud on M Street and Boundary Avenue near the College, and the heavy rains that nearly always happen when their is a ball or some entertainment.

We paid a visit to the Le Conteux Institution on Edward Street last week, and it strikes us that there are so few boys among the pupils. On inquiry, we learned that there were more girls than boys. This is something quite unusual among our deaf-mute institutions. The printing office is as interesting as ever, and the good sisters are doing their best to give many of the pupils a good education in the art of printing. Many of the graduates have secured good places in the large printing establishments.

The Peet Club had a meeting in St. John's Church Reading Room last evening, and every one seemed to be interested in the proceedings. Mr. Dantzer gave a lecture on "Commerce," and took occasion to refer to the all absorbing topics of Free Trade and Protection.

A debate on the question, "Which is more productive of enjoyment, Fishing or Hunting," was participated in by Messrs. J. G. Klein and Fred. J. Wheeler on the fisherman's side, and Messrs. Philip Mane and Louis Seelbach on the other side. Some of the arguments were quite funny, if not to the point; but the judges, Messrs. Philip Staffinger, J. R. Newcomb and Robert Watts, decided in favor of the hunters. Following this came two funny stories, one by Mr. J. R. Newcomb, being a repetition of an old old story told by a well-known New Yorker. However, as there were many who had not heard the story before, it was very well received.

There was an interesting party at the home of Miss Laura McManus, a hearing lady. Among those present were Misses Eva and Mamie Carroll, Miss Smith, of Easton, Pa., Miss Blum, of Savannah, Ga., and your correspondent. The dance, the refreshments, and the people, were all excellent; but the most interesting fact of all was the house itself is the birthplace of the First Lady in the Land, Mrs. Grover Cleveland.

Quite a large party of mutes surprised Miss Lizzie Vollrath on her birthday, last Tuesday evening. Dancing, talking, and an elegant supper made up the pleasures of the evening. Many very pretty and useful presents were left on the table of the sitting room. Among others who were present, were Mr. and Mrs. Kowald, Mr. and Mrs. Philip Staffinger, Mr. and Mrs. James Braven, Miss Amelia Fleischauer, and Messrs. J. R. Newcomb, J. G. Klein, Robert Watts, Louis Seelbach, Otto Pawlitzki, and Fred. J. Wheeler. The party broke up some time after midnight.

Mr. August Kowald is in Arcade, N. Y., looking over his farm. He will be back on Monday.

Last week a party of jolly deaf-mutes took a drive out near Pine Hill to view the fine estate of the father of Miss Lizzie Vollrath. They looked for chestnuts, but got left, as it was a rainy and muddy day.

NEANIAS.

Oct. 13, '88.

#### The Lover and the Artist.

A Boston letter declares that a newly betrothed lover commissioned him to paint a certain secluded nook in the rocks on the shore, because there he had declared his passion. The picture was painted, but before it was done the lover said to the artist: "Of course I will see you through on that picture, but my engagement is off, and, of course, it would be painfully suggestive to me. If you can sell it to somebody else, I will take another picture and be extremely obliged besides." The painter assented to the arrangement, but within a week his patron again presented himself. "It is a all right," he announced, joyously, "I'll take that picture." "Am I to congratulate you on the renewal of your engagement?" the artist asked. The other seemed a little confused, but quickly recovered his self-possession and grinned, as he said, "Well, not exactly. It was the same place, but the girl was different."—*Providence Journal.*

## LIGHTNING.

THE ELECTRIC LIGHT OF THE CLOUDS AND SOME OF ITS FEARS—A PHENOMENA WHICH HAS BEEN THE CAUSE OF CONSIDERABLE CONTROVERSY AND SUPERSTITION—AN INGENUOUS SUGGESTION AS TO A PORTABLE LIGHTNING ROD—INTERESTING FACTS.

The real nature of the mysterious agency which we call electricity is very little understood, even by the wisest philosophers. Every succeeding generation seems to have a new theory on the subject. Thirty years ago, the scientific world were agreed in believing the cause of the phenomena was a subtle fluid substance; but there was a fierce war waged between two great parties on the question whether this substance was single or dual in its character; that is, whether there were two fluids or only one. The dispute was finally settled, or rather was made to melt away and disappear, by the discovery of a truth now universally acknowledged that there is no fluid at all in the case. How many of the fierce and wild disputes that are now raging among mankind, will disappear in a way analogous to this as soon as the human mind has advanced far enough to see a little more clearly the true state of the case in respect to the subject of discussion!

The universal opinion among philosophers at the present day is, that electricity is a subtle motion of the elementary particles of bodies. What theory this opinion will give place to in the next generation, it is impossible to say.

While the opinions of the philosophers in respect to the essential nature of this principle are so uncertain and so unsatisfactory, the notions floating in popular mind in respect to the most obvious laws of its action are utterly confused, not to say absurd.

The phenomena of electricity, when any phenomena really result from this principle, are strongly marked and very definite in their character, either by being palpable to the sense or producing marked and special effects. Some of these as the flash of lightning and the glow and coruscation of the northern aurora, have been continually manifested in every age in the view of all mankind. There is a second class of these phenomena which are more seldom manifested, and yet which have been occasionally seen and noted in every age. Among these are the appearance of bright stars, or luminous pencils of light, which are often to be observed on prominent and elevated points in a highly excited electrical condition of the atmosphere. One of the earliest and fullest accounts that we have of this phenomenon in modern times represents it as observed at sea, one wild night in the Mediterranean, by Admiral Forbin, a distinguished naval officer of the French, in the latter part of the seventeenth century.

The night was dark and tempestuous. Flashes of lightning were seen, and thunder was heard resounding from various quarters of the heavens. All at once the Admiral, who was watching anxiously for the safety of his vessel, perceived a bright light blazing, as it were, from the pinnacle of the main mast; and soon afterward a number of similar coruscations were seen arising from the tops of the other masts, from the ends of the yards and from many other projecting points along the spars, and rigging. It seems that the Admiral was alarmed lest his ship should be set on fire, and he sent up his men to take off the iron point which formed the termination of one of the illuminated points; but the bright pencil of light continued to beam from the wood, as it had done before from the iron.

There is an account of a German philosopher who was visiting the pyramids of Egypt, and having ascended to the summit of the Pyramid of Gizeh, he was astonished to observe that the ends of his fingers when he raised them into the air; became invested with a luminous halo. He also observed that a gourd mounted in metal which one of his Arab guides carried, gave out from a metallic button which was attached to the cover, scintillations of light, and even sparks, whenever he approached his finger toward it. The guides were thrown into consternation at observing these, to them, supernatural appearances, and they insisted upon returning at once to the ground.

A great many curious tales are related of extraordinary interpositions of the electric force in some of the most striking dramas of human life. Arago gives an account of the chief of a band of brigands being struck down in the court yard of a prison in Bavaria, in the midst of comrades. He was seated on the pavement, or on a stone, being fastened by an iron chain to a fixed ring or staple, his companions, bound in a similar manner, around him. The electric charge, controlled probably in some degree by the chain and the iron fixture to which it was attached, passed through the body of the chief and instantly killed him. His comrades, knowing nothing of the natural laws by which this terrible agency is controlled, were struck with consternation, believing that the lightning had intelligently selected their ringleader, by the special judgment of Heaven, in retribution for his crimes.

In this case, and indeed in many such cases as this, the body of the brigand was so situated as to form part of a chain of communication well adapted for the electricity to pursue in its passage from the atmosphere to the ground. It is always dangerous in a thunder shower to be so situated in relation to surrounding bodies that are good conductors as to form with

them a channel for the passage of the force.

Some years ago, a house in a town on the sea coast of Massachusetts was struck with lightning and one man in the house was killed, while others, though even the same room, were uninjured. On examining the premises it was found that in the garret, exactly over where the man was sitting in the room below, a saw was hung to the rafter, and the point of it reached the floor almost precisely over the man's head. Then in the basement immediately below the sitting room, a number of tools, and among others a crow-bar, which was standing against the wall, nearly below the man's feet. The result was that the crow-bar, the body of the man, the saw, and that part of the chimney which was above the roof form a connected series of conductors for the transmission of the electric force, and the man was killed, simply because he, and not the others, came in the track most convenient for the terrible power to pursue.

A great many accounts have come down to us from ancient times of similar appearances observed, under various circumstances in those early days. Sometimes large bodies of soldiers found the point of their spears tipped with fire, as they marched at night on some secret expedition, or advanced to the field of battle in the morning before day. In some cases the effect of the apparition was very disastrous, by exciting the superstitious fears of the soldiers, and leading them to consider the phenomenon as a warning to them from Heaven to proceed no farther in their undertaking; while at other times it was avowedly turned by the commander into an omen of success, and made the means of greatly encouraging the men.

In all these cases of luminous emanations making their appearance on elevated and projecting points, the effect is supposed to be due to a gradual and gentle flow, as it were, of the electric principle from or to the points. It is only in such cases that the heat which is developed is small. In other cases, when the electricity accumulates in large quantities, or, perhaps, more properly speaking, with great concentration of power, as it often does in the clouds, in connection in some way with the condensation of the moisture by which the clouds are formed, it darts to the earth with an intensity of heat sufficient to light up at once the fiercest conflagrations.

Not only are buildings set on fire, but metals are melted when portions of metal come in their course which have not conductive capacity enough to afford free transmission for them. A story is related in some of the books, of a young lady in full dress at an evening party, who, when a heavy cloud was passing, went to the window and put out her hand to ascertain whether rain was falling, when the lightning, striking the house, came down by window, and taking her golden bracelet in its track, melted it and threw it off her arm. While not prepared to declare that such an incident as this is impossible, we should be very unwilling to vouch for the truth of the story, but prefer leaving each reader to judge of its probability or improbability for himself.

The sudden and violent discharges of large accumulations of the electric agency or force, resulting usually from the rapid condensation of vapors in the air, are far more frequent, or rather more frequently observed by mankind, than those faint and gentle illuminations which arise from the gradual flow of the electricity to or from projecting points. For certain reasons, a projecting point tends to draw off the electric force quietly, or convey it as fast as it is developed, and so to prevent any great accumulation. But the light which is emitted in such cases, is of such a mild character, that, except under peculiar circumstances, it is seldom observed. The light is too faint to be seen in the midst of other lights, and when it is dark there is seldom any observer at hand. It is probable that if the eye of an observer could be kept near the silver platinum points of a good lightning rod, during all the dark hours, for a considerable period of time, they would often be seen crowned with stars, or emitting pencils of mild and harmless rays.

The idea of the lightning rod, and of what is called in France the *para-egle*, is to promote this slow and harmless transmission of the electric force between the clouds and the earth, and thus to prevent any great accumulation from it; while at the same time in case of such accumulation and of a constant violent discharge, they afford a safe channel of communication for it. Paragles, so called, are small lightning conductors, set up by means of poles in France, in vineyards, to aid in drawing off the electricity from the atmosphere over them, and thus prevent the accumulations which, when they occurred, were found to exert some mysterious agency in producing hail storms. The philosopher Arago proposed that these conductors should be raised and supported by small balloons, which were to be connected by slender wires or chains with the ground. This plan, though perfectly correct in theory, was found to be impracticable on account of the great expense of setting up and maintaining such a system over any considerable extent of country.

#### Shadows.

A zepphr moves the maple trees,  
And straightway o'er the grass  
The shadows of their branches shift  
Shift, love, but do not pass.  
So though with time a change my come,  
Within my steadfast heart  
The shadow of my form may stir,  
But cannot, love, depart.  
—Anna Katharine Green.

## DIRECTORY.

For the convenience of the public, we publish in this column, in ALPHABETICAL ORDER a list of Societies, Clubs and Associations of Deaf-Mutes.

### BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes meets every Wednesday evening, at 7 o'clock, at Tattle Hall, Grand St., Brooklyn, N. Y. The officers of the Society are: Henry L. Juhring, Pres't; Jacob Swartz, First Vice-President; Alex. Batalley, 2d Vice-President; Chas. L. Schindler, Secretary; T. Godfrey, Treasurer; Daniel Minihan, Sergeant-at-Arms. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, Charles L. Schindler, 301 Floyd Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

### CALIFORNIA ASSOCIATION.

This association is a branch of the Y. M. C. A. of San Francisco. President, Theodore Grady; Vice-President, Moses L. Aronson; Secretary, Wm. H. Winslow; Treasurer, Henry J. McCoy; Librarian, Frank B. Shattuck. Divine services first and third Sundays in each month, alternate at 11 A.M. Regular business meetings, first Thursday in each month. Address all communications to the Secretary, Wm. H. Winslow, 332 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.

### CAPITAL CITY ASSOCIATION.

Meetings are held every Thursday evening at 7:30 p.m., in St. Paul's Parish house, entrance on Jay Street. Its officers are: President, W. G. Shanks; 1st Vice-President, C. F. Mull; 2d Vice-President, Philip Shand; Treasurer, C. H. Sparrow; Secretary, M. R. Palmer; Chairman of Committee, C. F. Mull. All business matters should be addressed to the Secretary, whose address is 233 Madison Avenue, Albany, N. Y. Its regular meetings for ladies and gentlemen, occur the second, third and last Thursday in each month, alternate on the Thursday of each month.

### ANDERSON SOCIETY.

The Anderson Society dates its organization from 1879, and has for its object the mental and social improvement of its members. It holds meetings in Anderson Hall, 101 Broadway, New York, on the first and third Saturdays of each month at 8 P.M. Visitors can be invited by members. The President is Ardine Renbeck, and Mr. Chas. Thomas, Secretary, 406 Scammon St., Cincinnati, O.

### CLERC LITERARY ASSOCIATION.

The Clerc Literary Association, a branch of All Souls' Guild, meets every Thursday evening at 8 P.M., in the lecture room of St. Stephen's Church, Tenth Street, above Lexington Street, on the first and third Saturdays of each month at 8 P.M. Its object shall be the moral and intellectual improvement and social enjoyment of the members. Washington Houston is President, James S. Reicher, Secretary, 1508 Summer St., Philadelphia, Pa.

### CHARITABLE RELIEF SOCIETY.

The purpose of the Society is principally of a social improvement, and to keep the needy in our class. The officers' special meeting holds every fortnight, and the members' meeting comes every month at Alpha Hall, No. 18 Essex Street, until further notice. The officers are as follows: President, Mrs. Frank C. Davis; Vice-President, Mrs. Bertha G. Belson; Secretary, Mrs. George S. Holmes; Treasurer, Mrs. Pearl W. Bigelow; Executive Committee, Mrs. Wm. Lynde, Mrs. Rhoda Barnard, Mrs. Wm. Randolph. For information and communication, address to the Secretary, Mrs. Geo. A. Holmes, Rockland Street, Brighton, Mass.

### DEAF-MUTES' UNION LEAGUE OF NEW YORK CITY.

This organization is one formed for the purpose of bringing into closer intercourse, the former students of the Institution for the Improved Instruction of Deaf-Mutes of the City of New York, and to disseminate such views as will tend to their welfare. It meets the first and third Sunday of each month, at 2 o'clock, at the residence of Mr. Adolph Pfeiffer. Communications are to be addressed to the Secretary, Samuel Frankenstein, 531 Lexington Avenue, New York City.

### DE L'EEPE CATHOLIC ASSOCIATION.

Meetings, the first and third Sunday of the month, in the building of the Deaf-Mutes' Mission, 710 Pine Street. The object of the Association is the spiritual and temporal welfare of its members. Edw. J. Carr is President. For information and communication, address to Mr. Wm. F. Fields, Secretary, 1229 Fulton Street, or to Rev. E. V. Lebreton, 710 Pine Street.

### EASTON ASSOCIATION.

Meets every Thursday evening at 220 North Third Street, below Bushkill Street at 7:30 P.M. Its object is to diversify character and covers a wide scope. Visitors always cordially welcomed. Elam Will, President, 208 Ferry Street; C. Delory, Vice-President; Samuel Price, Secretary; A. L. Pach, Secretary, Address, 220 North Third Street, Easton, Pa. Residence, United States Hotel.

### GALLAUDET SOCIETY, OF BOSTON.

The Gallaudet Society for Deaf-Mutes (formerly the "Cambridge Society") holds services in the basement of the Church of the Good Shepherd, Cortes St., Boston, every Sunday, at 10:45 A.M. Rev. Dr. Gallaudet's clergymen appear on the first and third Sundays of each month. All are welcome. Literary exercises once a month. Lectures, social gatherings, etc., occasionally. The officers for 1888 are: E. W. Frisbee, President; Robert Dockharty, Vice-President; A. W. Orent, Secretary; E. Dunn, Treasurer; and A. C. Hargrave, Librarian.

### GRANITE STATE MISSION.

The Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission meets every year in different parts of New Hampshire, and elects its officers every other year. The object of the mission is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community in the State. The officers are as follows:—Willie E. White, President, Bennington; Willie A. Deering, Secretary, Pittsfield; Almos Smith, Treasurer, New Boston.

### HOBOKEN DEAF-MUTE CLUB.

The object of the above organization is to promote the Social intercourse of its members. Only deaf-mutes of Hudson County can become members. For the present, the members meet at 147 Washington St. All communications should be addressed to Anthony Capelli, 102 River Street, Hoboken, N. J.

### PASA-PAS CLUB, OF CHICAGO.

The Pasa-Pas Club is an organization of Chicago Deaf-Mutes effected with the object of dispensing intellectual improvement and moral amusement to its members and their friends. The officers are: C. C. Codman; President; J. K. Watson, Vice-President; J. J. Kleinhans, Secretary and Treasurer. Secretary's address is 553 N. Clark St.

## (DIRECTORY—CONTINUED)

### ST. LOUIS DEAF-MUTE CLUB.

The St. Louis Deaf-Mute Club holds its meeting at 919 Olive Street, Room 13, 3d floor, in the Empire Building. Regular business meeting on the second Saturday in each month, for business only. The purposes of the club are principally of a social nature, but the literary advancements of St. Louis ladies and gentlemen will not be neglected. Lectures will be announced by the President from time to time, and all are welcomed on such occasions. Strangers in town are cordially invited to drop in at any time of the day, and make themselves at home. Officers: President, William Stafford; Vice-President, Marcus H. Kerr; Secretary, J. J. Smith; Treasurer, Louis Jacob; Sergeant-at-Arms, Samuel Penhauer; Trustees, George T. Dougherty and A. N. Merrell. Secretary's address is No. 901 Bidie Street.

### ST. JOSEPH'S UNION, OF BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Meetings are held every Wednesday evening, at 8 P.M., in St. Charles Borromeo's school building, 22 Sidney place, near Livingston St., Brooklyn, N. Y. President, J. F. Donnelly, 102 Broadway, Brooklyn; Secretary, Frank Cassidy, Corner Washington Avenue and Union Street, Brooklyn.

### THE EPHPHATHA CLUB, OF BOSTON.

The Ephphatha Club was organized in October, 1886. Its object is to promote social relations of its members. Its annual meeting for the election of officers takes place the first Monday of every January. Gentlemen can be admitted to the club as members, at any time by applying to the Secretary. Visitors, outside of fifteen miles radius of Boston, can be admitted to the club room, at 18 Essex St., by applying to the President, or to any friend, who is a member. Its officers are as follows: President, Wallace H. Krause; Vice-President, Edward Duran; Secretary, George C. Sawyer; Treasurer, W. T. Carter; Librarian, James Hadley; Executive Committee, John J. McNeil, John Magee and Charles A. Douglas. Secretary's address is Ephphatha Club, 18 Essex St., Boston, Mass.

### THE TROY LITERARY SOCIETY.

The society holds its meetings every Saturday evening at 7:30 P.M., in the Guild room of St. Paul's Church, cor. 3d and State Streets. Its regular meeting for ladies and gentlemen is every other Saturday evening. The object is the moral improvement of its members by lectures, debates and story telling. The officers of the society are President, J. M. Whitbeck; First Vice-President and Secretary, J. L. Connor; Second Vice-President, H. Burd; Treasurer, James C. Ritter, and Sergeant-at-Arms, C. Bass. It has also a Bible Class at the Guild Room every Sunday at 3 o'clock P.M., under the leadership of its Chairman. All the deaf-mutes and strangers in town and its vicinity are invited to drop in at the Bible Class and regular meetings of the Society's address is N. S. Vedder's Pattern Works, Troy, N. Y.

### THE NEW ENGLAND GALLAUDET ASSOCIATION OF DEAF-MUTES.

The New England Gallaudet Association of Deaf-Mutes, named in honor of Thomas H. Gallaudet, is now officered by W. H. Weeks, of Hartford, Conn., President; F. F. Weeks, of Chelsea, Mass., Vice-President; Geo. C. Sawyer, 183 Fort Hill Square, Boston, Mass., Secretary; Levi A. Lester, of Providence, R. I., Treasurer. State Managers: Charles Folsom, for Maine; William Bailey, for Massachusetts; Edwin H. French, for New Hampshire; J. T. Keefe, for Vermont; Henry M. Fairman, for Connecticut; and John F. Donnelly, for Rhode Island. It is to meet in 1888.

### THE NEW JERSEY LITERARY ASSOCIATION.

Meets every two weeks, Thursday evening, at 7:45 sharp, in the Rector Street Chapel, in Rector Street near Park Street. The officers of the Association are: President, John P. Cotter; 1st Vice-President, Peter Kinney; 2d Vice-President, John Ward; Treasurer, Wm. H. Caldwell; Secretary, Charles L. Jastram; Sergeant-at-Arms, Edgar Jastram. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, Charles L. Jastram, No. 9 Ashland St., Newark, N. J.

### THE SALEM SOCIETY.

The Salem Society of Deaf-Mutes is an unsectarian society, organized in Sept. 23, 1874, and occupies a whole building of four rooms, No. 3 rear of Mansfield Block. Divine services, every Sunday, and prayer meeting, every Friday evening. The members are at liberty to use it at any time (day or evening) in the week for reading, etc. The officers of the Society for 1888 are: Hardy P. Chapman, President; Mrs. Persis S. Bowden, Secretary; Henry A. Chapman, Treasurer; and Samuel Hamilton, and George Strout, Directors.

### THE SICARD CATHOLIC ASSOCIATION.

The object of this Association is the spiritual and temporal welfare of its members. The members meet in the basement of the Cathedral, Washington Street, at 4 o'clock P.M., every Sunday. This Association, being a branch of the De l'Epee C. D. M. A., has the same rules, and gives the same advantages. All welcome. Communications should be addressed to Mr. J. F. McNeil, President pro tem, Commercial Street, Dorchester, Mass.

### THE BAY STATE CHRISTIAN MISSION.

This Mission is for the intellectual, moral, and religious welfare of deaf-mutes in this place where their numbers make it advisable to encourage the formation of Union Societies, for the mutual benefit of all, in their respective localities, to induce deaf-mutes of humanity and Christianity in their behalf; to assist in giving extra services to such local Union Societies, which need of more services; to encourage them to maintain themselves; to offer an additional or extended help to any independent local society, with their co-operation; to strengthen the ties of Christian and mutual brotherhood; and to discuss subjects pertaining to sacred ministry. The officers are: E. W. Frisbee, President; Wm. Bailey, Treasurer; and A. C. Hargrave and H. P. Chapman, Executive Committee.

### TOUSLEY SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Tousley Society meets every Sunday at 10:30 A.M., at 70 East Seventh Street. Its object is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community. The officers are: Matthew McCook, President; J. F. Riley, Secretary; Fred. Brant, Treasurer. Business meetings or lectures and story telling, may be held on week evenings by a vote, to induce deaf-mutes of good habits in general are cordially invited to make themselves at home. The Secretary's address is 30 Fillmore Ave., West St. Paul, Minn.

### THE KANSAS CITY DEAF-MUTE LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY.

The Kansas City Deaf-Mute Literary and Debating Society hold their meetings every second Saturday, at residences of its members. The object of the society is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community. The officers are John R. Laughlin, President; Edward Paxton, Vice-President; Mrs. Ann Greely, second Vice-President; Joseph A. Markbury, Treasurer; Peter Weare, Secretary. All strangers of good behavior are invited to attend. Address all communications to John R. Laughlin, 1715 Campbell Street, Kansas City, Mo.

## WESTERN PENNA PRAYER MEETING OF PITTSBURGH.

The Deaf-Mute Prayer Meeting meets every Thursday evening at 7:30 P.M., in the Young Men's Christian Association, on Sixth Avenue near Wood Street. The deaf-mutes also hold Sabbath meetings in the Reformed Presbyterian Church, on 8th street near Duquesne Way St., every Sunday afternoon at two o'clock. Strangers and deaf-mutes in general are cordially invited. All communications relating to the Young Men's Christian Association should be sent to the Committee, H. H. B. McMaster, No. 53 Pride St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

ESTABLISHED 1830

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## Grand Annual

## BALL

OF THE

## FANWOOD SOCIAL CLUB

OF

DEAF-MUTES,

AT NILSSON HALL, 15th STREET AND IRVING PLACE,

Wednesday, January, 30, 1889.

MUSIC BY R. E. SAUSE.

Tickets, (admitting Gentleman and Ladies) - 50 Cents.

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COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS.

J. C. Reilly, Chairman,  
H. Kircher, M. Hannemann, W. McVea, J. M. Rogan.

## CHARITY! CHARITY! CHARITY!

RELIGIOUS welfare of deaf-mutes in this place where their numbers make it advisable to encourage the formation of Union Societies, for the mutual benefit of all, in their respective localities, to induce deaf-mutes of humanity and Christianity in their behalf; to assist in giving extra services to such local Union Societies, which need of more services; to encourage them to maintain themselves; to offer an additional or extended help to any independent local society, with their co-operation; to strengthen the ties of Christian and mutual brotherhood; and to discuss subjects pertaining to sacred ministry. The officers are: E. W. Frisbee, President; Wm. Bailey, Treasurer; and A. C. Hargrave and H. P. Chapman, Executive Committee.

## GRAND BALL

TO BE GIVEN BY

## THE DEAF-MUTES' UNION LEAGUE.

AT

## LYRIC HALL,

Sixth Avenue, Near 42d Street.

THURSDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 27, 1888.

Doors Open at 8 o'clock.

One Half of the Net Proceeds of the Ball shall go to the Gallaudet Home for the Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes.

TICKETS, (admitting Gentleman and Lady) 75 CENTS.  
" " (Children) 25 " " 25 "

MUSIC BY PROF. LUSTER.

Lyric Hall is one of the best halls in this city, suitable for a ball room. It has been recently under extensive repairs, newly and handsomely renovated, and it is now conceded by the public to be one of the most magnificent ly-appointed halls in the city. In addition to its central location, and accessibility from all points, it stands in close proximity to the Grand Central Depot, thus affording out-of-town residents all the conveniences in reaching it. The management will spare no means in making the affair one as will conduce to the comfort and enjoyment of the guests.

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SAMUEL FRANKENHEIM, Chairman, CHARLES BOTHNER,  
JOSEPH YANKAUER, CHARLES C. McCANN, GEORGE M. TAGGARD.